

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

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VOLUME 55—NO. 52
OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1908.

WHOLE NO. 3251
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1859

New Telephone Line.

A representative meeting of the citizens of Union City and Obion county, held at the court house Saturday afternoon, resulted in the organization of the Obion County Telephone Company with J. C. Burdick temporary chairman and W. G. Andrews, secretary. W. G. Andrews addressed the meeting, showing that by running lines a maximum distance, long distance connection can be established as far north as Paducah, Ky., south to Mississippi, west to Hickman and east to McKenzie. Within a radius of 100 miles long distance service will be free.

The company will be financed by the leading capitalists of Union City and Obion county. Causes leading to this organization are that Elbridge and Hornbeak in this county have been cut off from free service and exorbitant demands are made.—Union City Commercial.

Fulton county has recently experienced the same trouble, and a local telephone company is now being organized in this city. It would seem that the Cumberland not only wants the earth but would like a fence around it.

The Melancholy Days.

The melancholy days have come—the saddest of the year, the carpets on the clothes line and incessant whacks we hear. The beddings in the kitchen and the beds are in the hall, the pictures are upon the floor while some one dusts the wall. The melancholy days are here—the days of soap and brush. Stove polish dubs the silverware (there's pie on Shakespeare's bust), piano holds some frying pans—the bath tub's lined with books—the women folks, ph! who could tell who they were by their looks Sing hey! The glad house cleaning time of dust and soap. It is a gladsome sight to see through a big telescope.

Glenn-Prather.

Max Kitty Mott Glenn, the pretty and talented daughter of Marshall Glenn, of the Mt Zion neighborhood, was married on Thursday, June 3, to Dr. Peter Prather, son of Dr. John Prather, and a prominent young physician of Woodland Mills. The wedding was solemnized at the bride's home near Union City. After June 15 they will be at home in Woodland Mills.

Dr. Prather is well known in this city, and has a host of friends who join the Courier in wishing he and Mrs. Prather all the good things in life.

Miss Mena Diestelbrink and niece, Miss Lois Bartlett left Saturday for Rockport, Ky., where the former will visit her sister a few days, after which she leaves for Indianapolis, Ind., to study music, returning in September to take up her music class. Miss Bartlett will spend the summer at Rockport, with her parents, G. E. Bartlett and wife.

The Courier failed to mention last week the election of officers in south Fulton, which was as follows: J. P. Swann was elected mayor, R. T. Milner magistrate and Dr. R. N. Whitehead, Tom Rogers, L. T. Callahan, W. D. Morgan, W. H. Wolf and H. W. Lockridge, councilmen. It is conceded that Jesse Walker will be named for city marshal by the new council.

George M. Jackson, who is remembered in Western Kentucky as the promoter of Fort Jefferson's boom back in the early 90's, was recently convicted of perjury in Arkansas and sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of years.

Frankfort, Ky., was the scene of a lynching Thursday morning about 3 o'clock. The victim was a negro who shot a showman early in the night at a circus performance, almost causing a panic in the crowd in the tent.

Rev. W. S. Roney, formerly of Fulton has moved with his family to Clinton and they are living in the John K Kemp residence, east of the square.—Clinton Gazette.

They have a base ball team up in New Jersey with nobody in it but preachers. Just wait, boys, and you will soon have all the Sunday ball you may want.

John Wright and family have moved from the farm to this city. They have rented the Lige Oman property in East Hickman.

GRADUATION

BY BYRON WILLIAMS



In flimsy frock she stood upon the stage
And in a voice that carried far,
She proudly spoke her graduation piece:
"I'll hitch my wagon to a star!"

She stood upon the stage, arrayed in white,
A flash of blue about her waist—
And wisely, in a voice of confidence,
She told of crises we have faced!

She told of struggles won by food and field,
And how she meant to do or die;
She put her finger on the warp of time
And made the willing shuttle fly!

She stood there, slight and slender as a reed,
Her lips the wisest counsel purled—
When Mandy spoke her graduation piece,
You bet, she shed th' hull blamed world!

The Hickman College closed another successful term of school with the commencement exercises which were held Thursday and Friday evenings of last week, at the Lyric, with large attendance on both occasions.

Thursday evening the High School exercises were held, the graduating class being as follows: Miss Lillian Choate, Miss Louise McConnell, Miss Nell Bondurant, Miss Marguerite Fuqua, Miss Rose Campbell and Mr. Frank C. Smith.

The program was carried out in a very pleasing manner, reflecting credit on both pupils and faculty. The honor graduates were Miss Rose Campbell, the valedictorian; and Miss Lillian Choate, who gave the salutatory. Names of the graduates on the programs appeared as follows:

Work for Humanity.....Lillian Choate
Tendency of the Age.....Louise McConnell
As the Moon Rose.....Nell Bondurant
Power of Song.....Marguerite Fuqua
Republic that never Retreats.....Frank Smith
Training.....Rose Campbell

Lack of space forbids a detailed description of these splendid numbers, but all were excellent and showed careful thought and preparation. At the conclusion of each number, gifts and flowers were car-

ried upon the stage, making a most delightful scene ere the last number was reached. Our local orchestra rendered a number of splendid selections interspersing the regular program. These exercises were concluded by the presentation of the scholarship and diplomas by Prof. B. F. Gabby, who in a few well chosen remarks gave the class some good advice and thanked the patrons and friends of the college for their hearty support during the year's work.

Miss Rose Campbell, who made the highest average in her grades, was awarded the Dodds Scholarship. This scholarship is a gift of \$200 from our generous townsman, S. L. Dodds, and is a much sought prize each year.

Friday night Miss Lillian Johnson's music pupils had their inning in a Musical Recital. The program included several very interesting numbers—readings, drills, pantomimes, vocal and instrumental music. The younger set rendered their parts in a way that was interesting from start to finish, showing that their training had been of the best character. Following is the program of the recital:

Chorus—"Voice of the Words".....RUBENSTEIN
Inst. Solo—"Marguerite".....Lucile Gabbly
Inst. Solo—"Sunrise in the Alps".....E. SCHNEIDER
Inst. Quartette—"Comrades in Arms".....F. HAYES
Misses Campbell, Briggs, Barnes and Kimbro
Inst. Solo—"Twilight on the Mountains".....RATHBURN
Grace Threlkeld
Song—"Reuben and Rachel".....W. GOOCH
Vera Smith and Milton Hinshaw
Drill—"Cow Boys".....L. RINGNET
Inst. Duett—"Joyous Return".....Grace Threlkeld and Mary Briggs
Pantomime—"Bobby Shaftoe".....E. FOX
Anna Lynde Dodds, Bettie Louise Gartin and Monica Clay
Inst. Quartette—"Over Hill and Dale".....ENGLEMANN
Misses Threlkeld, Kimbro, Choate and Bruer
Vocal Solo—"Over the Ocean Blue".....PETRIE
Frank Smith
Trio—"May Day".....G. RATHBURN
Misses Barnes, Bruer and Briggs
Vocal Duett—"Sweet Summer Tide".....Misses Green and Fuqua
Duo—"Husarenritt".....SPINDLER
Misses Choate and Campbell
Vocal Solo—"Nightingale".....Miss Green
Inst. Quartette—"Parade Review".....ENGLEMANN
Misses Fuqua, Bruer, Campbell and Choate
Reading.....Arnett Hendrix
Pantomime
Drill
Dixie

In brief, the closing exercises marks one of the greatest epochs in the school history of this city. Nowhere will a better High School be found. The able and efficient management of its affairs are clearly demonstrated by the past year's work—and by the tree's fruit we judge it. Our Board of Education and teachers have worked hard to make the school what it is today, and we should not fail to tender

them our support and make known our appreciation. For the coming term, a number of extra studies (not generally found in any High School) will be included in the prescribed course. With a \$10,000 library and support of the county in making this school a County High School, we are sure to have even a better school next year than this—which is saying a good deal for the success of the next term.

A new counterfeit \$5 silver certificate has come to the attention of the secret service bureau. It is of series of 1899 (Indian Head) and is a photo-mechanical production, printed on bond paper of good quality, blue ink lines having been used to imitate the silk fibre of the genuine. According to Acting Chief Moran, of the bureau, the poor character of workmanship on the Indian head should be the means of detecting the counterfeit now in circulation.

Now, that everybody knows that the tariff schedules will be revised upwards, why don't the sun of prosperity break from behind the clouds and begin to shine again. The "infant industries" will get exactly what "protection" they want, and proceed to import pauper labor from Europe in order to reduce the wages of the American Working-men.

Mrs. M. Amberg has returned from Tiptonville, where she has been visiting relatives for a week.

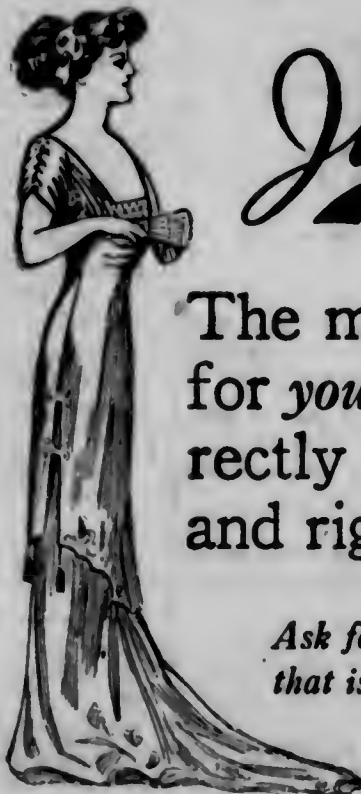
IF you would enjoy comfort in a corset that conforms to the prevailing mode and gives "smart" and graceful lines to your gowns, wear



G-D
Justrite
CORSETS

The model designed for your figure is correctly proportioned and rightly made.

Ask for the G-D Justrite that is just-right for YOU



For Sale By

SMITH & AMBERG

Newton sells harvester oil.

Ask for the genuine Dutch Tea Rusk.—C. H. Moore.

Telephone that grocery order to Betterworth & Prather.

Miss Lizzie Tams, of Union City, is the guest of relatives here.

Call for REO. You'll like it better than anything you ever tasted.

S. L. Dodds and family attended the reunion at Memphis this week.

Miss Jessie Wall, of Cayce, Ky., has been visiting Miss Mayme Naylor.

Call 38—it puts you in touch with the home of good groceries—delivered promptly.

Miss Ruth McConnell returned to Union City Monday after a pleasant visit to Miss Cecil Barnes.

Ice Coupon Books charged to account will be at a face value. No discount allowed only for cash. Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

Miss Rubye Fleming returned from Lexington, Friday, where she is attending school, to spend the holidays with home folks.

Miss Stretcher, who has been attending school in Martin, has returned home. She was accompanied by her grand mother, Mrs. Brummell, of Union City, and are the guests of Mrs. Vaughn, near town.

"Be a good boy." How often in the misty past has every one of us heard these words! The admonition of doting mother, the dearest friend a boy ever had. But, alas! How often have we made a fond heart bleed by a disregard for her wishes! The boy or girl who does nearest like mother desires has the less to regret in after years.

I. W. Dobbins, of Fulton, and who owns an interest in the Hickman Hardware Co., of this city, was here Monday to get an automobile which he had ordered shipped to Hickman. A short time ago he received a Buick car here but disposed of it so that he could get a larger one. His new car is a six-cylinder 50 horse power machine, and is a beauty.

—Gasoline at the Courier Office.

FOR SALE—Cow and young calf. S. N. Sweeney. 52p

Jas. C. Newton sells "Wibeline" coal oil—a good grade.

Miss Mollie Bourne spent Sunday in Union City with home folks.

The high-ball season never goes out just because the base-ball season comes in.

Mrs. J. M. Reid has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Gardner near Fulton.

Miss Lizzie Corum has returned from Lexington, where she has been attending State College.

Miss Belle Mercer who has been visiting Mrs. Alice Amberg, left Monday for her home in Kokoma, Ind.

W. H. Guyn and Miss Albettie Howell, both of Alexander, were married in Fulton Thursday evening, by Esq. Futrell.

Miss Bonnie Carpenter is home from Jackson, Tenn. Miss Carpenter has been employed as one of the teachers in the M. C. F. I.

Compare our prices with any other store in Western Kentucky and see who sells house furnishings the cheapest.—St. Louis Fur. Co.

"Magnolia" garden hose, 5-ply, and guaranteed for one year. Regular price 15c a foot; our special price now 12 1/2c.—Cotton & Adams.

Miss Utie Parham, who has been in one of the large millinery establishments of Leland, Miss., during the Spring season, is home for a few months vacation.

You have heard of the twins Kate and Duplicate? So had an Arkansas mother of twins, who liked the idea and wanted to adopt it. Her name being Kate, it was easy to name the girl twin in her honor, but Duplicate seemed to hardly fit the boy. This proved a stumbling block for some time, but after considerable discussion it was surmounted. In delicate compliment to the boy's father, who was a moonshiner, it was decided to call him Lubricate.

H. E. Curlin spent Sunday in Memphis.

Moving pictures every night at the Lyric.

FOR SALE: 2 sows and 5 choats.—J. C. Newton.

Cowgill's Drug Store is the only place you can get REO.

C. H. Moore wants you to try his genuine Dutch Tea Rusk.

If you want a first-class job, let Schmidt the Tailor, do your work.

Miss Inez Luten returned from Lexington, Saturday. Miss Luten has been attending school at that place.

Mrs. C. G. Schlenker returned Monday morning after an extended visit to relatives in Eaton, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Nearly new rubber tire, top buggy and harness—at a bargain. Apply to H. H. Green Hickman. 51-2p

Drew Luten, son of Dr. S. W. Luten, returned from Baltimore, Md., Saturday, where he has been attending school.

An effort is under way for the starting of a daily newspaper at Paducah with a backing of a fund of \$30,000, the politics of which would be the advocacy of Statewide Prohibition.

An exchange publishes the statement that a firm of opticians in England manufacture horse spectacles, the purpose of these being to promote high stepping. The glass in these spectacles is so designed that it gives the horse the idea that he is going up hill or over some obstacle, the result being that he becomes a "high actor" without further notice.

A heavy spar floated ashore at Long Beach, Vancouver Island, and has been identified as a part of the British sloop-of-war Condor, that was lost in December, 1901, with 140 men. The Condor left Esquimault for Honolulu December 3, 1901, and nothing was heard from her after that date. The exact location of the wreck has never been discovered.

Ithaca, Mich.—Even the druggists in this county have gone dry. The county druggists' association adopted a resolution not to sell liquor, even on prescription.

Lexington, Ky.—Exercises in commemoration of the 40 years' service of James Kennedy Patterson as president of the State University of Kentucky were held in the Alumni hall. Judge James H. Mulligan presided, and laudatory speeches were made by Gov. Willson and others.

The Stult Board of Valuation and Assessment reconsidered its action in setting the franchise valuation of the Western Union Telegraph Co. It had set the total capitalization of the company at \$1,000,000. This it reduced to \$700,000, which is \$200,000 less than the assessed value for last year. Reduction in the gross receipts of the company is the cause for the action taken by the board.

Ludlow, Ky.—P. O. Seehrist, of this place, assumed charge as general manager and mechanic of the Queen & Trencen Railroad. Mr. Seehrist graduated from the Ludlow high school when about 17 years of age, and served as an apprentice in the Ludlow shops.

A political cartoon by Foster Heath. It depicts a woman in a long, flowing dress and high heels being pulled back by a large, muscular man in a suit. She is holding a large dollar sign that has the text "THE NATIONAL EXPENDITURE FOR THE WAR" written on it. The scene is set in a dark, rocky landscape with a small figure in the background.

New York.—Strict application of constitutional rights as guaranteed under the fourteenth amendment, equal educational opportunities and the right to the ballot on the same terms with other citizens in every state in the Union, were among the more important recommendations embodied in the platform adopted at the closing session of the national negro conference here Tuesday. As was the case at the afternoon session, there was discussion of President Taft's attitude toward the black man.

crushed a record in the Wilkesbarrs Auto Club's national hill climb up Timb's Despatch Mountain, covering the 24 thousand feet in one minute 31 3-5 seconds, or 6 3-5 seconds faster than the previous record of 1:36 2-5, made by Willie Haupt in a big six Chadwick last year. The thalwick six, driven by Lenzler, which finished second, also broke the record, covering the course in 1:36 and De Palma in a Fiat, came in third in 1:36 3-5. Mrs. Conno was to have given an unofficial trial up the hill in the Knox giant, but as Chairman Flower threatened to disqualify the car from all races if she was allowed to drive it, the trial was not held.

Washington, Midshipmen will not be permitted to marry until they have completed their four years' course at the Naval Academy and their two years' cruise at sea. This change in the naval regulations has been approved by President Taft. Secretary Meyer would not explain just what the cause of the order had been, but intimated that the midshipmen, after being educated by the government, should get their experience at sea before settling up shore.

THE LION'S SHARE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY OCTAVE THANET
AUTHOR OF
"THE MAN OF THE HOUR"
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As They Peered Into the Dusky Space Below.



"Col. Winter, I Must Beg You Not to Let Those Persons in the Room Again."

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens at Harvard where Col. Rupert Winter, I. & A. visiting, saw the hands of young Mercer. He met Gary Mercer, brother of the dead student. These came later, in Chicago, in 1905, when Winter overheard Gary Mercer apparently planning to kidnap Archie, the college ward, and to gain possession of Aunt Rebecca Winter's millions. A Miss Smith was mentioned apparently as a conspirator. A great financial magnate was aboard the train on which Col. Winter met the Aunt Rebecca, Miss Smith and Archie. Col. Winter learned that the financial magnate is Edwin A. Keatcham, who, aided by Archie, cleverly frustrated a hold-up on the train. He took a great liking to Miss Smith, despite her alleged kidnapping plot. Archie mysteriously disappeared in France. Blood in a nearby room at the hotel caused fear for the boy's life. The lady's voice was heard over the telephone, however, and a minute later a woman's sobs—that of Miss Smith, Col. Winter and a detective not out for the empty mansion, owned by Archie, a Harvard graduate. They were met with an explosion within. Mercer appeared. He assured Winter that Archie had returned. The colonel saw a vision of the man, the apparently haunted house. It was Miss Janet Smith, Col. Winter himself admitted that he loved Miss Smith. Mercer told Winter that Archie had overheard plans for a coup d'état in the United States. Archie's friends on returning the boy to his aunt had been arrested for speeding and when he returned from the police station to his aunt's house, he found her dead. Mercer confessed to the killing. Keatcham, Mercer told his life story, relating how Keatcham and his friend, Archie, had been kidnapped, the latter killing his father. Mercer was holding the prisoner in order that he could not get control of a machine which was the project of the father of his college friend, Endicott Tracy. Aunt Rebecca saw Archie in a car with two men. Then he vanished. He followed in an auto into the Chinese district and by the use of a mysterious Chinese safe ornament she secured a promise from an influential Chinaman that he would help her. They found Keatcham, apparently stabbed to death. Keatcham was not dead, however. Gary Mercer appeared on the scene, Winter believing his actions suspicious and observing blood on his cuffs and trousers. Miss Melville Melvill, in her letter to her husband, revealed that she allowed information to "click" to Atkins. Atkins directed themselves at Atkins. Mrs. Melvill had made herself a fool for Atkins' dark scheme in stocks.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

On their instantly expressed desire to see the hidden way, the colonel led them to the patio. He walked to the engaged column which once before had interested him; he pressed a concealed spring under the boldly carved eight-pointed flower; instantly, the entrance of the columns swung as a door might swing. As they peered into the dusky space below, the colonel, who had put down his arm, pressed an electric button and the white light flooded the shaft, revealing an ingenious ladder of cleats fitted into steel uprights.

"Here," said the colonel, "is a secret way from the patio to the cellar. The cellar extends a little beyond the patio and there is a way down from the yard to the cellar. I can quickly show you, if you like."

"No, thank you," replied Warnebold, who was a man of full habit and older than the colonel, "I will take your personal experience instead."

"Then if you will go out into the yard with me I will show you where a charming pergola ends in a vine-covered wall of stone that you

fectly honest." Such words, Warnebold explained later to Mrs. Winter, coming from Keatcham, might be regarded almost as extravagant commendation. "Your cousin's fortune is made," he pronounced, solemnly; "he can get Atkins' place, I make no doubt."

Mrs. Winter thought that Mercer was a very valuable man.

"Only always so melancholy. I've been afraid he had something serious the matter with his digestion. It's these abominable quick lunches that are ruining the health of all our steady young men. I don't know but they are almost as bad as chorus girls and late suppers. Well, Mrs. Winter, I'm afraid we shall not have another chance at bridge until I see you in New York. But, anyhow, we among the colonel once—and with Miss Smith playing her greatest game, too. Pity she can't induce Mr. Keatcham to play; but he never touches a card, hardly ever takes anything to drink, doesn't like smoking especially, takes a cigarette once in a while only, never plays the races or bets on the run of the vessel—positively such icy virtue gives an ordinary slaver the cramps! Very great man, though, Mrs. Winter, and a man we are all proud to follow; he may be overbearing; and he doesn't praise you too much, but somehow you always have the consciousness that he sees every bit of good work you do and is marking it up in your favor; and you won't be the loser. There is no question he has a hold on his associates; but he certainly is not what I call a genial man."

Only on the day of his departure did Warnebold, in young Arnold's language, "loose up" enough to tell Arnold and the colonel a vital incident. The night of the attack a telegram was sent to Warnebold in Keatcham's confidential cipher, directing the campaign against Tracy to be pushed hard, ordering the dumping of some big blocks of stock on the market and arranging for their dummy purchasers. The naming of Atkins as the man in charge was plausible enough, presuming there had been no knowledge of the break in his relations with Keatcham. The message was couched in Keatcham's characteristic crisp phraseology. But for the receiver's knowledge of the break and but for the previous long-distance conversation, it had reached its mark. The associates of Keatcham were puzzled. The hands were the hands of Esau, but the voice was the voice of Jacob. There had been a hurried consultation into which the second long-distance telephone from San Francisco broke like a thunderclap. It decided the hearers to keep to their instructions and disregard the cipher dispatch.

"And didn't you send any answer?" the colonel asked.

"Oh, certainly; we had an address given, the Palace hotel, Mr. John G. Makers. We wired Mr. Makers—in cipher. 'Dispatch received. Will attend to it,' I signed. And I wired to the manager of the hotel to notice the man who took the dispatch. It wasn't a nun, it was a lady."

"A lady?"

"Yes, she had an order for Mr. Makers' telegrams. Mr. Makers gave the order. Mr. Makers himself only stopped one night and went away in the morning and nobody seemed to remember him particularly; he was a nondescript sort of party."

"But the lady?" The colonel's mouth felt dry.

"The lady? She was tall, fine figure, well dressed, dark hair, the telegraph girl thought, but she didn't pay any special attention. She had a very pleasant, musical voice."

"That doesn't seem to be very definite," remarked the colonel, with a crooked smile.

It didn't look like a clew to Warnebold, either; but he was convinced of one thing, namely: That it would pay to watch the ex-secretary.

"And," chuckled he, "there's a cheerful side to the affair. Atkins is loaded to the guards with short contracts; and the Midland is booming; if the rise continues, he can't cover without losing about all he has. By the way, we got another wire later in the day demanding what we were about, what it all meant that we hadn't obeyed instructions. Same address for answer. This time we thought we had laid a nice trap. But you can't reckon on a hotel; somehow, before we got warning, Mr. Makers had telephoned for his dispatch and got it."

"Where did he telephone from?"

"From his room in the Palace."

"I thought he had given up his room?"

"He had. But—somebody telephoned to the telegraph office from somewhere in the hotel and got Mr. Makers' wire. You can get pretty much everything except a moderate bill out of a hotel."

"I see," said the colonel, and immediately in his heart compared himself to the immortal "Blind man;" for his wife appeared to him to be tripping round fully in a maze; no nearer the exit than when the tramp began.

That night after Warnebold had departed, leaving most effusive thanks and expressions of confidence, Winter was standing at his window absently

looking at the garden faintly colored by the moonlight, while his mind was plying back and forth between half a dozen contradictions.

He went over the night of the attack on Keatcham; he summoned every look, every motion of Janet Smith; in one phase of feeling he cudgeled himself for a wooden fool who had been absolutely brutal to a defenseless woman who trusted him; he bated himself for the way he would not see her when she looked toward him; no wonder at last she stiffened, and now she absolutely avoided him! But, in a swift revulsion against his own softness, he was instantly laying on the blows as lustily because of his incredible, pig-headed credulity. How absolutely simple the thing was! She cared for this acrobat of an Atkins who had first betrayed his employer and then tried to murder him. Very likely they had been half engaged down there in Virginia; and he had crawled out of his engagement; it would be quite like the cat! Later he found that just such a distinguished, charming woman, who had family and friends, was what he wanted; it would be easy enough for him to warm up his old passion, curse him! Then, he had met her and run in a hunch of plausible lies that had convinced her that he had been a regular angel in plain clothes; hadn't done a thing to Cary or to her. Atkins was such a smooth devil! Winter could just picture him whirling to the girl, putting his life in her hands and all that rot; and making all kinds of a fool of her—why, the whole hand was on the board! So she was ready to throw them all overboard to save Atkins from getting his feet wet. That was why she looked so pale and haggard of a morose sometimes, in spite of that ready smile of hers; that was why her eyes were so wistful; she wasn't a false woman and she sickened of her squalid part. She loved Aunt Rebecca and Archie—all the same, she would turn them both down for him; while as to Rupert Winter, late of the United States army, a worn-out, lame, elderly idiot who had flung away the profession he loved and every chance of a future career in order to have his hands free to keep her out of danger—where were these words blustering enough for such puppy-dog folly! At this point in his jealous imaginings the pain in him goaded him into motion; he began furiously pacing the room, although his lame leg, which he had been using remorselessly all day, was sending jabs and twists of agony through him. But after a little he halted again before the casement window.

The wide, darkening view; the great, silent city with its myriad lights; the shining mist of the bay; the foot-hills with their sheer, straw-colored streaks through the forests and vineyards; the limitless depths of star-strown, violet sky—all these touched his fevered mood with a sudden calm. His unrest was quieted, as one whose senses are cooled by a running stream.

"You hot-headed southerner!" he upbraided himself, "don't get up in the air without any real proof!"

Almost in the fitting of the words through his brain he saw her. The white gown, which was her constant wear in the sickroom, defined her figure clearly against a clump of Japan plum-trees. Their purplish red foliage rustled; and an unseen fountain beyond made a delicate tinkle of water splashing a marble basin. Her face was hidden; only the moonlight gleam drew the oval of her cheek. She was standing still, except that one foot was groping back and forth as if trying to find something. But, as he looked, his face growing tender, she knelt on the sod and pulled something out of the ground. This something she seemed to dust off with her handkerchief—he could not see the object, but he could see the flutter of the handkerchief; and when she rose the white linen partly hid the thing in her hand. Only partly, because when she passed around the terrace wall the glow from an electric lantern, in an arch, fell full upon her and burnished a long, thin blade of steel.

He looked down on her from his unlighted chamber; and suddenly she looked up straight at the windows of the room where she thought he was sleeping; and smiled a dim, amused, weary, tender smile. Then she sped by, erect and light of foot; and the deep shadow of the great gateway took her. All he could see was the moonlight on the bluish-green lawn; and the white electric light on the gleaming rubber-trees and dusty palms.

He sat down. He clasped his hands over his knee. He whistled softly a little Spanish air. He laughed very gently. "My dear little girl," said he, "I am going to marry you. You may be swaddled into bulging a dozen murderers; but I am going to marry you!"

CHAPTER XVI.

The Real Edwin Keatcham.

One Sunday after Mrs. Melville Winter and Archie came to Casa Forte, Mr. Keatcham sent for the colonel. There was nothing unusual in such a

summons. From the beginning of his illness he had shown a curious, inexpressive desire for the soldier's company. He would have him sit in the room, although too weak to talk to him, supposing he wished to talk, which was not at all sure. "I like to see him just sitting there," he faltered to his nurse; "can't he read or play solitaire-like-the-old-lady?"

Sometimes Winter would be conscious that the feeble creature in the bed, with the bluish-white face, was staring at him. Whether the glassy eyes beheld his figure or went beyond him to unfinished colossal schemes that might change the fate of a continent, or drifted backward to the poverty-stricken home, the ferocious toll and the unending self-denial of Keatcham's youth on the Pacific slope, the dim gaze gave no clew. All that was apparent was that it was always on Winter, as he curled his legs under his chair, wrote or knitted his brow over rows of playing-cards.

At the very first, Keatcham's mind had wandered; he used to shrink from imaginary people who were in the room; he would try to talk to them, distressing himself painfully, for he was so weak that his nurses turned his head on the pillow; he would feebly motion them away. In such narrations he would sometimes appeal, in a changed, thin, childlike voice, to the obscure, toll-worn pioneer woman who had died while he was a lad. "Mother, I was a good boy; I always got up when you called me, didn't I? I helped you iron when the other boys were playing—mother, please don't let that old woman stay and cry here!" Or he would plead: "Mother, tell her, say you tell her I didn't know her son would kill himself—I couldn't tell—he was a damn coward, anyhow—excuse me, mamma, I didn't mean to swear, but they make me so awful mad!" There was a girl who came, sometimes, from whose presence he shrank; a girl he had never seen; nor, indeed, had he ever known in the flesh any of the shapes which haunted him. They had lived; but never had his eyes fallen on them. Nevertheless, their presence was as real to him as that of the people about him whom he could hear and touch and see. It did not take Winter's imagination long to place out the explanation of these apparitions; they were specters of the characters in those dramas of ruthless conquest which Mercer had culled out of newspaper "stories" and affidavits and court reports and forced upon Keatcham's attention. Miss Smith helped him to the solution, although her own ignorance of Mercer's method was puzzling. "How did he ever know old Mrs. Ferris?" she said. "He called her Ferris and he talks about her funny dress—she always did wear a queer little basque and full skirt after all the world went into blouses—but how did he ever come across her? They had a place on the James that had been in the family 100 years and had to lose on account of the Tidewater; and Nelson Ferris blew his brains out."

"Don't you know how?" asked the colonel. "Well, I'll tell you my guess sometime. Who is the girl who seems to make him throw a fit so?"

"I'm not sure; I imagine it is poor Mahel Ray; there were two of them, sisters; they made money out of their Tidewater stock and went to New York to visit some kin; and they got scared when the stock fell and the dividends stopped; and they sold out at a great loss. They never did come back; they had persuaded all their kin to invest; and the stoppage of the dividends made it difficult for some of the poor ones—Mahel said she couldn't face her old aunts. She went on the stage in New York. She was very pretty; she wasn't very strong. Anyway, you can imagine the end of the story. I saw her in the park last winter when Mrs. Winter was in New York; she turned her face away—poor Mahel!"

Through Janet Smith's knowledge of her dead sister's neighbors, Winter got a dozen pitiful records of the wreckage of the Tidewater. "Mighty interesting reading," he thought, grimly, "but hardly likely to make the man responsible for them stuck on himself!" Then he would look at the drawn face on the pillow and listen to the babblings of the boy who had no childhood; and the frown would melt off his brow.

He did not always talk to his mother when his mind wandered; several times he addressed an invisible presence as "Helen" and "Dear," with an accent of tenderness very strange on those laxible lips. When he talked to this phantasm he was never angry or distressed; his turgid scowl cleared; the austere lines chiseling his cheeks and brow faded; he looked years younger. But for the most part, it was to no unreal creature that he turned, but to Col. Rupert Winter. He would address him with punctilious civility, but as one who was under some obligation to assist him, saying, for instance, "Col. Winter, I must beg you not to let those persons in the room again. They annoy me. But you needn't let Mercer know that. Please attend to it yourself, and get them away. Miss Smith says you will. Explain to them that when I get up I will investigate their claims. I'm too sick now!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

From Bad to Worse.

A miner in Scotland was visited by a friend, and among the places of interest shown was the pit mouth. Seeing the cage lowered with the stout steel rope, the friend exclaimed: "My word! I shouldn't like to go down there on that rope." "Why," exclaimed the miner, "Aw wadna lik' to gang down there without it!"—London News.

Cannot Boli Her.

New York physicians are worried because of a hospital inmate who has been disseminating typhoid germs for 450 days, as it is against the laws of New York state to boli her.

We failed to state last week in an article under the caption of "The Railroad Proposition" that the figures submitted were compiled by the railroad company and not by us. It was not our intention to comment on the value of the property involved, but merely to relate the facts concerning the probability of the road stopping in East Hickman, and the disadvantages naturally following. We still hold our original opinion that they will stop in East Hickman unless they get a smaller price on the right-of-way. Of course there would be no justice in individual property owners making a sacrifice for the city's interest; but its up to the citizens to bear a proportional part of a legitimate price should the interest involved appear to them to justify it. Several of those owning property along the proposed right-of-way have told the Courier that when the present option given the railroad company expires they will not grant another option. Another good business man takes the view that if the railroad does stop in East Hickman, another road will come in from the west as a result, thus benefiting the town. Time alone will tell what the outcome will be, and all we are interested in is the best interest of Hickman and her people.

The reception tendered Miss Icie Hale Monday evening by Miss Estelle Reneau, announcing her marriage to Mr. Henry Sanger, to take place on Wednesday evening, was one of enjoyment and success throughout. The large porch was made light as day and cozy with every comfort. The progressive games of Rook and "500," were played with keen interest. The score cards were unusually unique, pen and ink sketches of Cupid, arrows and pierced hearts, finished in gold, with the initials "H" and "S" joined and painted in gold. During the progressive games, Rook punch was served. An interesting feature of the evening was a large heart pinned on the wall covered with heads of men. The guests were given tiny red hearts, and blindfolded, pinned these hearts on the heads on the big heart, the selections causing much merriment. Ices and macaroons were relished.

The Alumni reception tendered the graduates of Hickman College was had Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Henry Amberg. The graduates, Miss Lillian Choate, Louise McConnell, Nell Bondurant, Marguerite Fuqua, Rose Campbell, and Mr. Frank Smith, were in the receiving line. As the guests arrived, Rook Punch was served in the dining room. The rooms were beautifully decorated in cut flowers, potted plants, and the College Colors, blue and gold, giving a beautiful effect. A geographical contest was an interesting and amusing feature of the evening. Music by the East Hickman string band gave the finishing touches, and the entire evening was one to be long remembered. Refreshments of cream and cake were served.

The special revival services at the Christian church are growing in interest and numbers. The song service each evening at 7:45 led by Miss Ellen Young, of Hopkinsville, Ky., is full of spiritual enthusiasm. Miss Young also is training a class in singing every day at 10 a. m. All boys and girls from 8 to 16 are specially invited to come. This is an opportunity seldom offered. Let every parent in Hickman urge the children to come. Those who learn to sing hymns well while young are not likely to get into jail when they are older. These lessons are free to all. Parents come and bring your children and help them sing; you will be welcome.—M. L. Blaney, Pastor.

Folks are beginning to take notice of this section as an alfalfa producer. A gentleman from Louisville was here this week getting prices from our growers on car load lots delivered in Louisville and Nashville. He wanted the entire surplus, and was willing to pay a good price. We are unable to learn the number of cars engaged for fall delivery.

This is indeed a quiet week in Hickman. Farmers are busy with their crops, and a large number of our citizens are either in Memphis or on the lake fishing. In view of this, and the extreme warm weather rendering the Courier force "physically incapacitated," the paper is just half the usual size this week.

Miss Mary Temple Burnett celebrated her eleventh birthday at her home on Troy avenue, May 27th, and entertained 28 of her little lady friends. Refreshments of cake and cream were served. Edna Stoltz, of Sturgeon, Mo., Esom Roper and Rush and Ethel Roper were out-of-town guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Adams and Mr. Adams' mother, Mrs. Adams, left Sunday night for Birmingham, Ala., for a few weeks' visit. Mrs. Adams, Sr., has been visiting the family of H. W. Graves and family.



Thirsty? REO is what you need.

Clarence Henry is on the sick list this week.

Change of Program every night at the Lyric.

Everything in groceries—Bettsworth & Prather.

J. H. Russell is visiting relatives in LeFollette, Tenn.

D. F. Morgan is painting his residence in East Hickman.

Miss Swan Naylor is visiting in Covington, Tenn., this week.

A choice line of bottled and canned goods at Bettsworth & Prather's.

Suits cleaned and pressed—phone No. 84. Work collected and delivered in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Travis returned Sunday night from a short visit to Trenton.

See Clarence Corum for Commercial-Appeal, Post Dispatch and Nashville American.

Ladies tailored suits and skirts pressed—called for and delivered. Phone 84.—Schmidt.

W. E. Allen purchased, this week, the S. H. Bassett residence in West Hickman, paying \$375.

Master Raymond Schmidt, of Union City, is the guest of his brother, Carl Schmidt, and wife.

Miss Marie Brevard spent a few days this week with Miss Adrian Brevard near Union City.

Just received a car of Hay Bale Ties—bought right—will be sold right.—Hickman Hardware Co.

Persons indebted to Jas. C. Newton by note or account, are requested to call and settle at once and save cost.

Ben Hertwick and wife, and Miss Savannah Eaker left Sunday for Memphis to attend the Re-union, and visit relatives.

Mrs. Paul Davis, who has been spending a few days with Mrs. M. F. Naylor, left yesterday for her home in Jackson, Tenn.

Don't forget that the "Imperial" is the snappiest and most stylish line of ladies' oxfords and pumps to be found in the city.—Millet & Naylor.

We are paying you the cost of collection, by selling an Ice Coupon Book at a ten per cent discount from the face, for cash. Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

Otto Hertwick and wife, Ed Case and wife, W. C. Johnson, Mayor Tom Dillon, and J. W. Morris went to the Re-union at Memphis Monday.

Mr. Samuel F. Troxell, of the Samuel F. Troxell Roofing Co., of Louisville, is here putting on the new roof to the new addition to the veneer Cutting Room.

C. E. Rice, wife and daughter, C. E. Webb and Dr. Rudd, N. G. Cooke, Jack Murphy, E. C. Rice and Dr. I. H. Reed were here from Fulton Monday in autos.

Homer Myatt, age 22, a well known young man of the east end of the county, died Tuesday morning. Buried at Boaz Chapel. Tuberculosis caused his demise.

Dr. J. O. Stubbs and family, Dr. S. K. Davidson, A. M. DeBow, R. B. Brevard, Lamb Shaw and wife and Master Arthur Shaw, George Threlkeld and wife attended the Re-union.

C. Hickson, an aged umbrella mender, was found dead in Fulton, Tuesday morning. The coroner's jury decided that stomach trouble caused his death. He was buried in the potter's field.

Rev. Andrew Turkington made a business trip to Fulton, Wednesday. It is probable that he will leave Hickman in a short time, although only recently elected to fill the pulpit at the Baptist church another year.

Remember Rev. C. L. Price, of Fulton, will preach at the Episcopal Church in Hickman, next Sunday morning and evening. Rev. Price was formerly the pastor of this church, and he and his family made many friends while residents in Hickman.

Messrs. Donham and Phillips of New York, arrived here Monday to install the large electric derrick for the Mengel Box Company. This derrick when completed, will be the largest full swing electric derrick in the world. These people have just finished installing a derrick of this kind at the Mengel Box Company's Branch at Mengelwood, Tenn.

Dry Batteries at Cotton & Adams.

Boyd Ross was in Union City Sunday.

Motion pictures every night at the Lyric.

C. H. Moore wants your grocery trade.

REO—best drink on the market—Cowgill's.

Mrs. Heath was on the sick list this week.

Genuine Dutch Tea Rusk at C. H. Moore's.

Arch DeBow spent Sunday in Newbern, Tenn.

Jas. C. Newton sells goods for cash or produce.

Hern Brown is spending a few days at State Line.

Miss Sallie May Plummer visited in Mayfield, Sunday.

Do you wear pants? Have Schmidt, the tailor, to make them.

Miss Annie Lee Brown is spending the week with relatives in the country.

Have you ever tried the genuine Dutch Tea Rusk? Ask C. H. Moore about it.

WANTED—100 cords of four-foot wood for brick yard, at once.—W. A. Dodds.

Clarence Corum delivers the Commercial Appeal, Post-Dispatch and Nashville American.

NOW IS THE TIME to try a pair of Dr. Gau's cushion-sole shoes.—Millet & Naylor.

We were in error last week in saying that W. R. King had sold his restaurant to C. B. Wright.

Mrs. Jas. Housley and children will leave tonight for Nashville, to visit relatives for several days.

Pay cash for Ice Coupon Books and save ten per cent on your ice account. Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

Bettsworth & Prather are now sole agents for Sanspareil flour; every sack and every barrel guaranteed.

LOST: Silver case knife with ivory handle (between Hickman and Mud Creek bridge.) Return to this office—reward. 52-2c

Mrs. D. B. Wilson left yesterday for Morgantown, W. Va., to spend about three weeks with her sister, Mrs. Anderson.

Right now is the time to get busy and put in that bath-room outfit. Why not have it done this month?—Cotton & Adams.

W. R. Andrews, of Union City, has been offered the position of editor of the poultry department of the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture.

The domestic troubles that existed between Mott Ayers, formerly editor of the Fulton Leader, and his wife have been settled and the divorce suit withdrawn.

Boland Roney and John Roney are visiting their brother, J. W. Roney and family. They now reside in Clinton, Ky., having recently moved there from Texas.

Wm. Coleman, a young farmer of near Beertown, fell from a passenger train in Fulton, this week, and was painfully injured. It is alleged that he was drinking heavily.

Mrs. C. C. Smith entertained a large number of friends Wednesday evening from three to five at Rook. There were seven tables and the games played with much zeal. Ices, brick cream and cake were served.

Fulton county crop prospects are not so bad. Though interfered by frequent rains, yet the farmers are most all well up with their corn and cotton planting and other farm work and are looking forward to harvesting a bountiful crop this year.

Mrs. J. H. Whitworth, who has been living on R. T. Tyler's farm in the bottom for some time, died last Thursday morning and was buried at Brownville Friday. Deceased was 35 years old. She is survived by her husband.

The W. O. W. held their Decoration Day services at the cemetery Sunday, with a good crowd in attendance. Cooley & Thom's show boat band furnished music, and a number of good talks were made by Woodmen orators.

A good crowd attended the decoration exercises held by the U. D. C., at the city cemetery last Thursday. An interesting program, in keeping with the occasion, was rendered, consisting of songs, addresses, etc., and the graves were beautifully decorated. Atty. Allison Tyler was the principal speaker.



Hats

Mid-Summer Styles just received.....

The Choicest Productions of the Master Makers.



Whatever Fashion Decrees in Hats Will Be Found Here In Its Most Illustrious Form

SHIRTS and FURNISHINGS, ALSO.

Striking novelties in SHIRTS and FINE FURNISHINGS, including all of the latest unusually effective things in NECKWEAR, are awaiting the judgment of your inspection.

MILLET & NAYLOR

Notice to Teachers.

The first election of teachers under the New School Law will be held Saturday, June 26. On that day the Division Board in each Educational Division will meet for the consideration of applications and the election of teachers for the ungraded schools of the county. Applications for positions in said schools must be filed with the secretary of the Board of the Educational Division in which a position is sought.

The Educational Divisions of Fulton county are formed of sub-divisions as follows:

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 1.
Rock Springs, Woodlawn, Taylor, Palestine and Brown Consolidated School, Liberty, McFadden, Lodgeton.
Applications for the above schools should be sent to T. O. Copeland, Secretary, Crutchfield, Ky.

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 2.
Edmiston, Cayce, Rural, Simmons, Rush Creek, Roper, Hazel Dell.
Applications should be sent to Joe A. Roper, Secretary, Cayce, Ky.

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 3.
Walnut Grove, Stubbs, Montgomery, Fairview, Beech Grove, Graves.
Applications should be sent to E. G. Maddox, Secretary, Hickman, Ky.

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION NO. 4.
Sycamore Chapel, Blue Pond, Sassafras Ridge, New Hope, Island No. 8, Madrid Bend.
Applications should be sent to C. H. Smith, Secretary, Hickman, Ky.
Contracts must be in writing, signed in duplicate by the teacher and by the chairman and secretary of the Division Board of the division in which the teacher is employed.

DORA M. SMITH, Co. Supt.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed bids will be received by Board of Education of Fulton County for the erection of a public school building, according to plans and specifications held by the Secretary of said Board, also on file at the office of the County Superintendent. All bids will be sealed and placed in the hands of J. C. Lawson, Secretary, Fulton, Ky., on or before June 20, 1909. Full instructions to the bidders will be found in the specifications.

Dora M. Smith, Co. Supt.
J. C. Lawson, Sec'y. Fulton County Board of Education.

Hickman Lodge 761 F. & A. M.

Hickman Lodge No. 761, F. & A. M., will meet in regular communication next Monday night at 7:30. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

H. C. HELM, Master.
D. OWENS, Sec'y.
Work in F. C. Degree

John Metts, of Morriston, Mo., an old Hickman boy, is visiting here.

At Memphis This Week.

Hickman and vicinity was well represented at the Confederate reunion at Memphis this week. Among others, we note the following attended:

S. L. Dodds and family
Dr. S. K. Davidson
Wm. Stoker
Dr. J. O. Stubbs
W. C. Bowden
Will Huff
Mrs. N. K. Neighbors and children
Ben F. Wilson
E. N. Sansom
Miss Annie Sharron
Jno. T. Dillon
Roy Waters
Col. H. Buchanan
Gen. H. A. Tyler
Miss Marie Brevard
R. B. Brevard
A. M. DeBow
Mrs. Alice Amberg
T. F. Benton
Miss Alex Adams
W. C. Johnson.

Will Have Big Shoot.

S. L. Dodds president of the Hickman Gun Club, announces that a big shoot, lasting two days, will be pulled off in this city on July 12 and 13.

This will be one of the biggest events in Hickman this season. Hundreds of visitors are expected to be with us on those dates. Something over \$400 "added money" has been raised to make the shoot interesting.

Programs will be forthcoming in a short time giving full particulars. Get ready.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is a least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all stages, and that is Catarrh. Halls Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. DUNNE & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, etc.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Dr. C. W. Curlin was in St. Louis the first part of the week.

Cayce.

Cayce is on a tour now, she has a tour.

Miss Leona Hoper visited friends in Memphis, last week.
Miss Jessie Wall visited friends in Hickman, several days last week.
Mrs. Ruth Wiley and Miss Eva Johnson were in Moscow, Thursday, shopping.

Frank Wall returned home Friday, Lexington, Ky., where he has been in school.
Mr. Hone and Sam Johnson attended Children's Day services at Beertown, Sunday.

Several of our citizens left last night for Memphis, Tenn., where they will attend the Re-union.

Mrs. Lucy Johnson and children, Maywood, Ill., of Fulton, are visiting her mother, Mrs. F. R. Atteberry.

Mrs. Clara Naylor and baby and Miss Johnson left Monday for Lexington, Tenn., where they will visit relatives.

W. A. Kilminster met with an accident Monday, when an engine fell two feet on his hand, mashing it badly and breaking his bones in several places in the middle finger.

Dorena.

J. R. Bryant is in Memphis this week. The gardens are looking fine since the rains.

Everybody is hustling now while it is raining.
Rev. Metheny will preach at Beertown, Sunday.

Little John "Pickett" of Hickman, is visiting relatives here.
Newland Palmer, of Hickman, spent Sunday with Clay Hall.

Mrs. A. L. Melrose went to Hickman, Saturday, shopping.
Mrs. Maddox and son, Harn, went to Hickman, Monday.

Picking dewberries is the chief occupation of some this week.
Misses Paralee and Merrie Kelley went to Hickman, Saturday.

Christian Church Services.

Sunday 9:45 a. m., Extra Sunday school rally by the Blues and Reds.
11 a. m.—Sermon by Pastor M. L. Blaney. Subject, Seeking and Finding God. 8:15 p. m.—Sermon, subject—"The Eternal City."
Miss Ellen Young will sing special solos at each service.
Program of subjects for next week:

Monday 8 p. m.—"The Hell of Hell."
Tuesday 8 p. m.—"The Heaven of Heavens."
Wednesday 8 p. m.—"The Production of Son."
Thursday 8 p. m.—"The Production of Daughter."
Friday 8 p. m.—"Is the End of the World near?"

Arthur Shaw and wife spent Sunday with J. R. Brown and family.
Fope Herring was in Union City last Saturday on business.

SCREENS

ALL STYLES and grade Screens, Doors and Windows, and all kinds Screen wire.

Have too many adjustable window Screens and will sell—

50c
Screens for
40c

W. A. DODDS

Telephone No. 84.

Woodland Mills.

Mr. Prof. Marshall is attending the Normal at Ripley. He is attending a number of friends here, including the family of Fulton, who are on a visit to Memphis. Mr. Marshall is visiting his daughter, Mrs. M. L. Harper, this week. Mr. Marshall is visiting his daughter, Mrs. M. L. Harper, this week. Mr. Marshall is visiting his daughter, Mrs. M. L. Harper, this week.

Rush Creek.

Mr. J. R. McMillan is sick this week. Mr. McMillan is sick this week. Mr. McMillan is sick this week. Mr. McMillan is sick this week. Mr. McMillan is sick this week.

Robbers at State Line.

Thieves entered the store of B. G. Hickman at State Line, last Saturday night and stole several pairs of shoes, razors and a few other articles. Bloodhounds from Dyersburg were brought to the scene with a hope of finding the thieves, but the dogs did not get the trail. About a week ago a store was broken in at Woodland Mills and these same dogs were used, and they succeeded in finding the thief.

It is possible that the thieves will be found in a few days.

Cayce Wins.

In a well played game at the ball park Thursday, Cayce defeated Hickman by the score of 6 to 3. "Stakey" Neighbors was in the box for Hickman, and had he received the support accorded Johnson, Cayce's pitcher, would have won. Cayce so far has not been beaten, and only last week "mopped up" at Clinton by a good healthy score. We understand that games have been arranged with Union City for a week or next, and they promise to be interesting.

The most noticeable feature of Hickman's playing is the lack of practice, and until the team as a whole begins practicing they need not expect to put up a very good game. We have an abundance of talent in Hickman, and there is no doubt of the patronage that will be accorded a good team.



Why not have the best?

BOSTONIANS

FOR MEN

Oxford shoes are mighty nice, comfortable shoes, but with the prevailing style of turned up trousers, they are very conspicuous. Be sure your new ones are correct. You will suffer three times the price if you experiment with an inferior article, that squashes out and gets shabby in a week. You have probably worn Bostonians stood up all right, did they not, held their shape and kept on an even heel, so to speak, until you grew tired of wearing them? That wasn't an accident—our new Oxford will act the same way. All styles.

3.50

MILLET & NAYLOR

STRAY LOCAL NOTES TAKEN UP...

Drink REO—Cowgill's Drug Store.

Groceries and meat.—C. H. Moore.

W. J. Long left today for Mound City, Ill.

Steam fixtures of all kinds at Cotton & Adams.

Kodak films developed and finished at Henderson's Studio.

FOR SALE—A good brood sow and seven pigs—W. J. Barry.

Mrs. J. R. Brown spent a few days this week at State Line.

If its plumbing, Cotton & Adams can do the job. Prices right.

Let C. H. Moore fill that grocery order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Miss Iva Adams is visiting friends in Humboldt, Tenn., for a few weeks.

Go to Henderson's Studio for good photography. Low cash prices.

We make a specialty of metal roofing. See us about it.—Cotton & Adams.

Mrs. J. S. Belt, of Kenton, Tenn., visited Dr. S. K. Davidson and wife last week.

Ed Ayers, wife and daughter, of Fort Worth, Tex., are the guests of relatives here.

Hardy Liggon, of Union City, spent Sunday with J. J. C. Bondurant and family.

T. R. Nash and wife, of Wynn, Ark., visited Dr. S. K. Davidson and family, last week.

J. A. Moore spent a few days this week in Louisville with his family, who are visiting there.

The best coffee in the world for 20c a pound. We can prove it.—Bettsworth & Farther.

Have you seen the beautiful line of children's oxfords and strap pumps at Millet & Naylor's?

C. B. Wright has moved to Woodland Mills, Tenn. He was formerly in the restaurant business here.

Mrs. Frank Moore and little daughter, Dorothy, have returned from a visit to Villa Ridge, Ill.

Mr. Stagg, of the Standard Oil Co., was here this week to see about installing the large coal oil tanks.

Mrs. Hardy Liggon and children, of Union City, are the guests of her father, J. J. C. Bondurant and family.

Miss Blanche Davidson, of Dyer, Tenn., has returned home after a few days' visit to Miss Dottie Davidson.

Mrs. Blanch Case left for St. Louis Tuesday on the Ford Herald, where she has a position as stenographer.

James C. Newton and wife, are visiting his sisters, Mrs. George Allen and Mrs. A. H. Curdin, in Tipton, Tenn.

Misses Margaret Perkins and Vivian Gooch, of Martin, have returned home after a short visit to Miss Briggs.

Paul Davis, wife and little son, of Jackson, Tenn., were the guests of Mrs. Davis' sister, Mrs. Eugene Naylor this week.

Mrs. Rubye Sister Cavitt, of St. Louis arrived here Saturday night to visit Mrs. S. M. Cavitt and family for a few weeks.

Don't fail to stop at the mill, on the corner of Carroll and Kentucky streets. They will treat you right. Meal and chops always on hand.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Rhode Island Red eggs (15) for setting, \$1.00. Splendid layers.—Mrs. G. B. Threlkeld, State Line, Ky. 7-1-9

WANTED—Stock to pasture. On good clover and grass pasture. Plenty of water and shade. Terms reasonable.—A. M. SHAW, State Line, Ky. 52-2c

Ed Kelley and Leon Browder, of Fulton, were the guests of Frank Smith and Will Bondurant a few days last week, returning to Fulton, Saturday.

Miss Pauline Beckman, of Cape Girardeau, Mo., formerly of Hickman, arrived Wednesday on the Stacker Lee to visit Misses Marine Brown and Lillian Choate.

Geo. B. Delvecchio and wife, of Dyersburg, visited their nephew, W. G. Dornan, a few days this week. Mr. Delvecchio is connected with the Mengel Box Company.

Dr. Peter Prather and wife came up on the boat from Memphis, Tuesday evening, and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Ellison at supper. They were returning from a wedding trip, enroute to their home at Woodland.

The Courier's 50th Anniversary

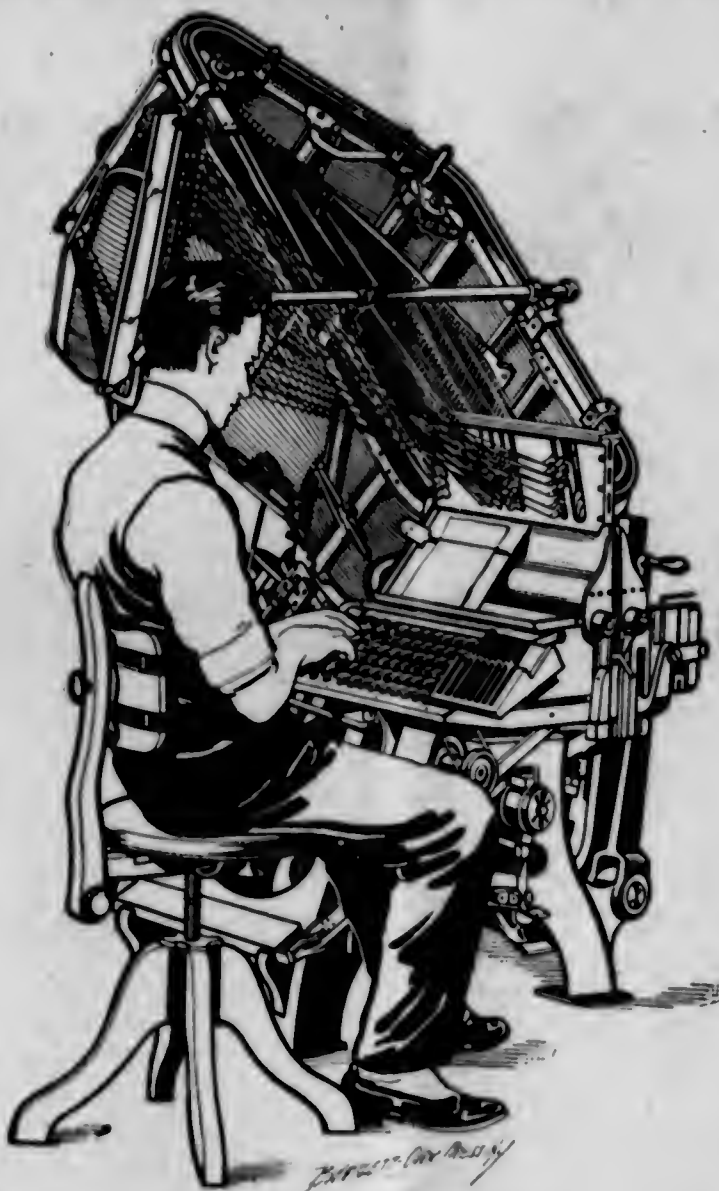
With this issue, The Courier rounds out fifty years service in Hickman, and can justly claim the honor of being the oldest newspaper in Western Kentucky.

It would be a hard proposition to impress the reader with all the ups and downs in the life of a newspaper a half-century of age; but suffice to say that The Courier has had its share of both.

As the files of this paper will show there have been some wonderful changes in the affairs of The Courier's home in the past 50 years; nor is that length of time so insignificant even in matters of State and Nation. Picture, if you can, Hickman as she was when the first issue of this paper was printed—a mere village of the early type—no railroad, no brick or stone buildings, no electric lights or any of its modern improvements. The hoary headed citizens of today were then mere bare-foot boys; those who then comprised its business men and citizens, with few exceptions, are dead and almost forgotten, an entirely new generation having supplanted them in citizenship. At that time Zachary Taylor was president of the U. S., and the Courier's first political editorials were in support of Franklin Pierce against Daniel Webster and John P. Hale, opposing candidates. Lincoln, Grant, Hayes, Tilden, Garfield and many other men who later became prominent

as will be found in most up-to-date papers now, would have been considered a great sacrifice of space, and only the "big bugs" were honored with a mention of their coming and going. National news was hard to procure, and state affairs were reported under difficulty to portray it in its true significance. But with the evolution of affairs, wars, pestilence all the changes that have been bought about, The Courier has withstood them all. Many tender shoots of journalistic aspiration have been planted in Hickman soil, only to die in the shadow of the Old Oak. Like Tennyson's brook, The Courier "goes on forever." Many of those who have read the Courier from year to year, like those who were instrumental in its making—are no more. Their pleasures, passions, griefs and deaths are alike recorded in the brown and aged volumes of the "old home paper." These files tell many a touching story—of joy—of grief—awaking those tender sentiments—like waifs of mellow music from a long forgotten harp—which have been lost in the rush of years—hidden in the mists of forgetfulness.

The Courier has done a half-century of boosting for Hickman. There is not another institution in town that has contributed so much energy to the betterment of local conditions, and we expect to be found



The Courier's New Linotype.

in the country's history, were far from publicity at this time. Railroads then were barely more practical than the airship is today. Seventeen of the present states were not in Uncle Sam's family. No one had ever dreamed of a civil war, and negro freedom was an unknown quantity. The hour-glass, spinning-wheel, flint-lock gun, tallow candle, log cabin, home-spun clothes and many other things popular during the Courier's infancy, have long since been forgotten. Phonographs, electric lights and power, wireless telegraphy, steel hull battleships, automobiles and a thousand things of today were then hidden in the mysteries of the future.

Then The Courier was printed on a hand press and in a manner now obsolete. Your grandfather paid \$2.50 a year for his Courier and it contained only 4 pages, 2 of which were printed in Cincinnati. Advertising rates were \$40 per quarter page with privilege of changing the copy once in three months. Had the circulation of the paper at that time been what it is today, it would have required four hand presses and eight men in continuous operation to get out the paper. Blank print paper cost about the same as it does today, although modern machinery has made the cost of production 80 per cent less. The paper trust was not then known. All newspaper offices were exempt from taxation. Display advertising had the appearance of a modern circular letter, and indicated very forcibly the limited variety and quantity of type designed for that purpose. A whole page of local and personal matter, such

as "at the bat" 50 years hence. While it is no more our duty to push for Greater Hickman than yours, we believe in it, and every citizen ought to believe in it.

It has always been the aim of this paper to keep abreast of the times; and just to celebrate our 50th anniversary, we are installing a modern type-setting machine, known as a "Linotype." For 50 years, every letter you have seen in The Courier was picked out of a box one-at-a-time by hand, and thus assembled into words. This has been no small task as thousands and thousands must be picked up and thus assembled each week; and after printing, each character had to be put back into its own box. The Linotype displaces this tedious task, and is capable of doing the work of ten good "type-setters." The machine is almost human, so to speak, and contains more single component parts than any other machine made. It does not "set" type, but makes new type by merely touching a key, working on the same principle as a typewriter. It is a marvel among modern inventions, and only through its instrumentality is the large daily paper enabled to give you the world's events "before they are cold." It will enable us to give our readers a better paper. This is an anniversary gift to ourselves in labor-saving and to our readers in a more interesting paper. While a Linotype costs from \$2,000 to \$4,000, we appreciate the continued patronage of our readers enough to give them the advantage of the best things a-going. And to our faithful readers and

patrons, who have made possible this half-century of success, we are deeply grateful, and shall endeavor to merit a continuation of your confidence.

In some instances we have stepped on the "corns" of our best friends, but not deliberately so. It is a hard matter to do one's duty in this profession and at the same time please everybody all the time. So do not assume that you have gotten the worst of it all the while. The country press is comparatively a mild pill. Most of us have had clemency from the paper we are inclined to criticize. The Courier does not print ALL the news by any means. The paper could be made more interesting if we gave the facts relating to all poker games, licentiousness, family skeletons, political wires, etc. All secrets are not secrets, as we might suppose. But our aim is to help you and yours to be happier and better. We like Bob Taylor's creed—"the gospel of sunshine and the religion of love," and since scandal and sensation are adverse to this creed, we pass it by.

Ere another 50th anniversary of The Courier rolls around, many of you who read these lines—whose shadows on life's pathway still fall to the westward—will have passed to the Great Beyond; but no one could wish you more success in life and peace of soul during those remaining years than "the old home paper"—The Courier.

Injured in Runaway.

Mrs. Joe Cantillon, wife of the Washington Base Ball Club manager, was seriously injured in a runaway on Clinton street this morning at 9:30. To what extent she is injured cannot be determined, but spitting up of blood indicates that she may have sustained grave internal injuries.

Her horse became frightened and ran from the ice plant to the office of W. A. Dodds, where the lady was thrown from the vehicle with great force, falling on the back of her head and shoulders. With one foot caught between the axle and buggy step, she was dragged several feet, and had not the horse checked his speed and been caught, when he ran into a porch post of the Dodd's office, he would have dragged the unfortunate lady to a horrible death. It is even remarkable that she was not killed outright when thrown from the vehicle.

Sues for Divorce.

Union City has another sensational divorce suit, involving a couple well known here. A special say: "What promises to be a most interesting case in local divorce annals was begun in Judge James' court Thursday. Samuel L. Berryhill is seeking a divorce from his wife, Belle Berryhill, on the ground of misconduct.

"The couple married in Union City, Tenn., March 10, 1907, and within thirteen months the wife had left her husband and returned to her old home, only to be served with a summons in divorce, a proceeding of which, it is alleged, she had no previous notice.

"The husband was on the stand and finished his direct testimony. Berryhill charged his wife with all sorts of indiscretions, declaring that she not only drank whisky excessively, but that she smoked cigarettes and was too free with other men, several of whom the witness named in open court.

"It was in evidence that she is a musical composer of some ability, and that her compositions have been published by a Chicago house.

An effort was made in the cross-examination to show that Berryhill had imposed upon the credulity of the girl, who was a Miss Wardell before her marriage, by pretending to her that he was wealthy, that he had not treated her properly during their married life, and that his allegations of her unfaithfulness were entirely unfounded.

"Word has been brought from Attorney Wardell, the wife's father, that he has no desire to oppose a divorce on the grounds other than those involving the good name of his daughter, but that he will never stand for any such accusation and to that end will put up a stiff contest."

Now is the time to send us your old refrigerators and ice boxes and have them repaired for the good old summer time is coming soon.—Cotton & Adams.

A tent meeting will commence in West Hickman Sunday night. Rev. W. L. Sullivan, of Fulton, will do the preaching.

Mrs. Billie Brevard, of Jonesboro, formerly a resident of this city, is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Bland.

Miss Harietta Beckham, of Union City, is the guest of Miss Nell Bondurant.

Special music at the services at the Baptist Church Sunday morning.

The "Dover" in patent, tan or dull leathers



For Comfort's Sake

get a pair of oxfords. You'll feel better and look better.

The Florsheim SHOE

Florsheim oxfords are designed specially for low shoe service—made over "Natural Shape" lasts. They grasp the foot lightly but firmly—no gaping insteps—no chafing heels.

Most styles \$5.00

Vici and Tan \$4.00

Crossets Oxfords

\$3.50 and \$4.00

Smith & Amberg

Hale-Sanger.

Two of Hickman's most popular young people were united in marriage in this city last night at 10 o'clock. The contracting parties were Miss Icie Hale, the charming daughter of B. G. Hale, and Mr. Henry Sanger, son of J. Sanger.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Waters, at the parsonage, in the presence of a number of "uninvited" guests, who having "got next" stormed the young people at the hour appointed for the wedding. Miss Estelle Rencau and John Meacham were the only attendants to the contracting parties.

After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Sanger (after passing through the usual shower of rice) boarded the 10:30 train and left for Chattanooga and other points to be gone about two weeks.

The bride is well known to many of our readers. For the past two years she has been employed as a teacher in the Hickman College, and is a talented young lady, possessing those lovable qualities embraced in the highest type of womanhood, which have won for her the esteem and admiration of a large circle of friends.

Mr. Sanger holds a responsible position with the Hickman Hardware Co. and is popular in business and social circles. If there is a better or more sensible young man in Hickman, we have failed to make his acquaintance. His good habits, industry and courteous manner have placed him high in the estimation of all who know him.

After July 1, they will be at home in Hickman, in the residence now occupied by R. B. Johnson.

In the words of Rip Van Winkle, "May you both live long and prosper"—is the wish of The Courier and your many friends.

After delivering to the defendant one of the most severe lectures ever heard in this district, Circuit Judge R. J. Bugg Saturday morning in the case of Mrs. Willie Howard vs. E. T. Howard, in which the plaintiff sought divorce and alimony, granted to the later a divorce and sum of \$300 alimony and \$100 lawyers fees.

Mrs. Geo. Warren is still alive, but is gradually sinking. Her nervous system is a complete wreck, and it is thought she cannot survive many hours.

Farmers and Merchants Bank

Clinton Street, Hickman, Kentucky.

...ABSOLUTE SAFETY IS THE BASIS...

That we offer to depositors.
Other inducements are of secondary importance.

Upon this Guarantee we Solicit Your Patronage.

H. BUCHANAN, President. J. A. THOMPSON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS

H. Buchanan, J. J. C. Bondurant, G. H. Threlkeld, J. W. Alexander,
T. A. Ledford, R. M. Lister, Dr. J. M. Hubbard.

THE SAFEST AND QUICKEST WAY TO TRANSFER MONEY

IS BY

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

FOR RATES APPLY TO LOCAL MANAGER

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

... OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE AND ...

Absolutely THE BEST

Millionaire Canned Goods.
Heinz's Varieties of Pure Food Products.
Chase & Sanborn's Coffees and Teas.

Call on or telephone us when in need of GROCERIES, FRESH MEATS
or FEEDSTUFFS.

Telephone 6. 3 Deliveries.

Ledford & Randle

HICKMAN MARBLE WORKS

ESTABLISHED 1886.

TOM DILLON, Sr., Prop.

(Successor to B. C. Ramey, deceased.)

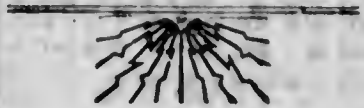
Marble and Granite
Monuments

CURBING, STONE WORK of all
kinds, IRON FENCING.

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY

Davidson & Stubbs

DENTISTS.



OFFICES:

Hickman, Ky.—Over Cowgill's drug
store.
Union City, Tenn.—In C. B. A.
building.

Cash Book Store

Splendid Selection . . .

New Books,
Stationery,
Post Cards,
Notions, Etc.

Call and see our stock.
Everything up-to-date.

Mary Berendes & Company



Let Us Be Your Waiter

We never tire of helping others when they ask
for good job printing. We can tickle the most
exacting typographic appetite. People who
have partaken of our excellent service come
back for a second serving. Our prices are the
most reasonable, too, and you can always de-
pend on us giving your orders the most prompt
and careful attention. Call at this office and look over our samples.

JOB PRINTING

We can do the finest
class of printing, and we
can do that class just a
little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads,
sale bills, statements, doggers, cards, etc., all receive the same careful treatment
—just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt delivery always.

News FROM The CAPITAL

City Census Shows Population Increase



WASHINGTON.—According to the
census enumerated by the police,
as footed up in the returns made to
Maj. Sylvester, the total population of
the District of Columbia is now 343,
003, an increase of 3,600 since the
police census of a year ago.

The total number of white residents
is 245,861. The negro population is
97,142.

As has been the case for a number
of years, females are in excess of
males by 15,425. This excess decreased
during the past year, as in 1908, the
excess of females over males was 16,
725.

The report shows the number of
white people living in the first or busi-
ness precinct to be 9,578; the second
precinct, 26,227; the third precinct,
19,775; the fourth precinct, 20,177; the
fifth precinct, 36,977; the sixth pre-
cinct, 17,329; the seventh precinct, 17,
834; the eighth precinct, 26,373; the
ninth precinct, 36,901; and the tenth
precinct, 34,690.

The colored population in these pre-
cincts are: First precinct, 967; sec-

ond precinct, 13,949; third precinct,
13,572; fourth precinct, 13,467; fifth
precinct, 12,142; sixth precinct, 4,785;
seventh precinct, 5,372; eighth pre-
cinct, 18,059; ninth precinct, 8,603;
and tenth precinct, 6,226; making a
total white population of 245,861, and
a colored population of 97,142, or a
total of both white and colored of
343,003.

Since the taking of the census a
year ago there has been an increase
in population of 102 in the first pre-
cinct, 137 in the second precinct, 942
in the seventh precinct, 173 in the
eighth precinct, 1,227 in the ninth pre-
cinct, and 4,288 in the tenth precinct;
and a decrease of 631 in the third pre-
cinct, 531 in the fourth precinct, 1,798
in the fifth precinct, 412 in the sixth
precinct, making a total decrease of
3,269 in these precincts as against a
total increase of 6,869 in the north-
west.

Maj. Sylvester attributes the de-
crease in population in the several
precincts named to the absence of
mechanics and laborers who were em-
ployed on the railroad improvements
and new buildings, which have since
been completed.

The population of the city of Wash-
ington proper, exclusive of alleys, is
white, 181,358; colored, 62,390. The
population of the alleys in the city of
Washington is, white, 1,608; colored
12,410.

Long Ride Too Strenuous for Ethel



WHEN Mrs. Herbert Wadsworth and
her group of friends, including
Miss Margaret Carey of Buffalo,
George Marvin, whose experiences in
the Manchurian campaign fitted him
for fearsome exploits, and Edward P.
Smith, cantered out of Washington
the other afternoon on the first stretch
of a 400-mile equestrian journey to
"Ashantee," the magnificent country
home of Mrs. Wadsworth at Avon,
N. Y., Miss Ethel Roosevelt stood by
with more than a wistful look in her
usually laughing eyes.

With Ethel was slated to accompany
Mrs. Wadsworth on her trip, but, fearful
of the strenuousness of a fortnight in
the saddle, Mrs. Roosevelt at the last
moment intervened, and Miss Ethel's
eager acceptance was reluctantly with-
drawn.

Mrs. Wadsworth and Miss Carey are
the only two members of the party

who will stick it out to the end, the
men of the group coming in along the
route in relays. Representative An-
drew J. Peters and David Grey, the au-
thor, succeeding Mr. Mervin and Mr.
Smith as escorts on the earlier stages
of the journey.

Mrs. Wadsworth's trips are really
journeys de luxe, for she travels with
a score of groomsmen, a relay of mounts
and wagon loads of baggage to make
for the comfort of the travelers as
they progress on their unique trip. Of
a distinctly original and independent
bent, Mrs. Wadsworth, who is one of
the ultra exclusive hostesses of the
capital, stood next the White House
family throughout the last administra-
tion.

Long before Miss Ethel made up
her mind to make her debut from the
White House Mrs. Wadsworth had on-
eared the youngest daughter of the
Roosevelts to her select coterie, and a
thorough horsewoman herself, she en-
couraged Miss Ethel to go in for all
sorts of thrilling equestrian stunts.
More than once Miss Roosevelt went
over to "Ashantee," and within the
privacy of the Wadsworth estate
found an excellent field for her train-
ing as a burlesque jumper.

Fred Carpenter Is Amusement Mentor



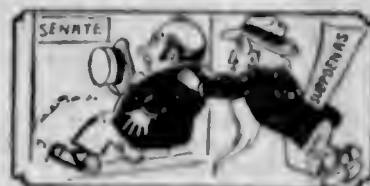
FRED W. CARPENTER, secretary
to the president, has accumulated
another dignity, with its rewards and
responsibilities. He is the official
amusement mentor of the White
House. President Taft is fond of the
theater; so is Mrs. Taft; but a poor
performance or even a mediocre one
affects them just as it does other peo-
ple who put up their money to see a
show, and they hate to make a mis-
take in the matter. For the appear-
ance of the president and his party
at a theater is an event, and to leave
before the curtain drops on the last
act would do grave injury to the the-
ater in question. And not to leave
would do grave injury to their own
sweetness of disposition. Therefore,
not having a guide to things theatri-
cal to do the work for them, Fred

Carpenter takes the place of one.
With Carpenter it has become a sci-
ence.

Perhaps the role of critic may de-
tract from his own amusement, for
when he visits a performance Mr.
Carpenter looks at it entirely through
the eyes of his chief. "How would
the president enjoy this?" is his view-
point—and from that viewpoint he
rules. Fearing that he might mis-
take, having recommended a certain
play to the president, he attends a
second time, this time not to watch
the play, but its effect on the presi-
dent. If it is what it should be, Car-
penter heaves a sigh of contentment
and departs for home.

All of which makes Carpenter a
man greatly courted by the theatrical
managers. They send him invitations,
for himself and Mrs. Carpenter. And,
although there is no Mrs. Carpenter,
the secretary having avoided the
rocks of matrimony, these invitations
are usually accepted. There is no
halfway efforts on the part of the
company when Carpenter attends.
That's when they put themselves to
their prettiest paces.

Has Served 30 Years at Senate Door



COL. JAMES F. EDWARDS a few
days ago rounded out an even 30
years as doorkeeper of the Demo-
cratic side of the United States sen-
ate. The colonel went to Washing-
ton while Senator Vest was in the
senate, and for years was the right-
hand man of the brilliant Missourian.
He is now 71 years old.

When he was sworn in as an em-
ploye of the senate, at noon, May 12,
1879, not a single senator who is a
member of the present congress had
entered the upper chamber. Senators
Hale and Frye, the oldest members in
point of service, were not elected un-
til two years after the appointment
of Col. Edwards.

In the early eighties, when Senator
Vest made his famous investigation of

the beef trust, Col. Edwards was com-
plimented on the floor of the senate
by his friend for his success in serv-
ing subpoenas on the presidents of
the various railroads involved in the
investigation, after other senate em-
ployes had failed in their efforts to
perform this task.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew, then
president of the New York Central,
was among those who appeared as
witnesses before the senate commit-
tee as a result of Col. Edwards' per-
severance and diligence.

There are four other employes of
the senate who are older in the sur-
vice than Col. Edwards. Col. C. W.
Coombs, who takes care of the inter-
ests of the Democratic members of
the house in the house folding room,
has been there 32 years. He was a
railroad conductor before he entered
the service.

He also enjoyed the friendship of
Senator Vest. Both Col. Edwards and
Col. Coombs are Missourians, are
loyal to their native state as on the
day when they packed their grips and
started for the capital.

HE PUZZLED THE BRITISHER

Evidently Doorkeeper Had Never
Heard of the Lord That Ameri-
can Minister Served

Judge George F. Lawton of the Mid-
dlessex probate court told me a story
the other day of an American minis-
ter who was spending his sabbatical
year traveling abroad. Arriving in
London, he made every effort to get
an intimate view of the two branches
of parliament in session. Of course
no stranger is allowed on the floor of
the house of lords, but the minister
not knowing this, and with the usual
amount of American push, tried to
make his way in. There is a rule,
however, that servants of the various
lords may be admitted to speak to
their ministers. Seeing the minister
walking boldly in, the doorkeeper
asked:

"What lord do you serve?"
"What lord?" repeated the aston-
ished American, "the lord Jehovah!"
For a moment the doorkeeper hesi-
tated and then admitted him. Turn-
ing to an assistant standing near, he
said:

"He must mean one of those poor
Scotch lairds."—Boston Record.

WESTON, Ocean-to-Ocean Walker.

Said recently: "When you feel down and
out, feel there is no use living, just take
your bad thoughts with you and walk
them off. Before you have walked a mile
things will look rosier. Just try it." Have
you noticed the increase in walking of
late in every community? Many attribute
it to the comfort which Allen's Foot-Ease,
the antiseptic powder to be shaken into
the shoes, gives to the millions now using
it. As Weston has said, "It has real merit."
It cures tired, aching feet while you
walk. 30,000 testimonials. Order a 25c
package today of any druggist and be
ready to forget you have feet. A trial
package of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE sent
FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, 1c
Roy, N. Y.

Continual Dybut.

"How many children have you?"

said the tourist, effably.

"I dunno exactly," answered the

tired-looking woman.

"You don't know?"

"Not for certain. Willie's gone
fishin', Tommy's breakin' in a colt,
Georgie's borrowed his father's shot-
gun to go huntin' an' 'Emeralda Ann
is thinkin' of elopin'. I never know
how many I've got till supper time
comes, so's I can count 'em."

The Young Dream.

The light was soft in the conserva-
tory.

"But," said the young girl, nervously

plucking to pieces a mauve orchid,

"but there are microbes in kisses."

The plashing of the fountain ring-

led with the low, deep voice of the

youth.

"My microbes," he murmured, pas-

sionately, "are so lonely!"

Home-Made Nerves.

"That little girl," remarked the

druggist to the doctor, "was just in

for ten cents worth of tincture of ben-

zoin. But I've had it before and gave

her benzoin."

"That was easy," answered the doc-

tor. "This morning on a diphtheria

case the woman wanted to know if I

administered antitoxin with an epi-

demie syringe."

Men Can Care for Themselves.

A coal company in the Hocking val-

ley, O., employs both men and mules.

One mule costs \$200, and in point of

work equals six men. The company

has this order standing on its books.

"When the roof gets weak, take out

the mules."—Vancouver Mining Ex-

change.

Athleticism Extraordinary.

"Why," said the first athletic boast-

er, "every morning before breakfast I

get a bucket and pull up 90 gallons

from the well." "That's nothing," re-

toried the other. "I get a host every

morning and pull up the river."—Un-

iversalist Leader.

You can never make a woman be-

lieve that she isn't saving money

when she spends ten cents in car fare

in order to obtain a dollar article for

98 cents.

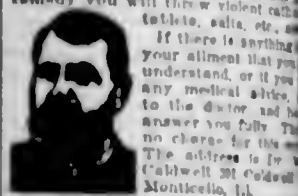
AN INDIGESTION REMEDY FOR

Many people who are otherwise
healthy suffer from indigestion,
dyspepsia. When you consider
the stomach and allied digestive
organs are the most important
of the body, it would seem that
order there is to be taken very
carefully.

Dyspepsia cannot eat the things
they like; food sour in the stom-
ach; chronic constipation begins;
as is often the case, you have
constipated all along, and the
stomach is forced and irregular.

But there is no use bemoaning
it until it becomes chronic and
mines your health. It is good
advice to you that you go to your
doctor and get a bottle of Dr. Cassell's
Syrup Pepsin, the wonderful cure
for indigestion, dyspepsia, and
all the ailments of the stomach,
liver and bowels. Dr. Cassell's
Syrup Pepsin is a liquid, and is
eaten and drunk, and is a most
effective remedy for indigestion,
dyspepsia, and all the ailments of
the stomach, liver and bowels.

All sufferers from indigestion who
never used Dr. Cassell's Syrup Pepsin
can obtain a free test bottle by re-
turning the coupon to Dr. Cassell's
Syrup Pepsin, 1c, and a bottle of
the medicine will be sent to you
free of charge. The address is Dr.
Cassell's Syrup Pepsin, 1c, and a
bottle of the medicine will be sent
to you free of charge.



A JUSTIFIABLE EXPRESSION



Inexperienced Caddie later
Toozle's fifteenth miss—Shall I
the 'ole a big bigger sir?

Women's Clubs Combat Dress

The organization of the anti-

anti-tuberculosis campaign was

officially begun in St. Paul in 1904,

time of the biennial meeting of

General Federation of Women's

Clubs when that body sanctioned a

resolution "to make the prevention

of tuberculosis a subject of

end made Mrs. Rufus P. Williams

Cambridge, Mass., chairman of

new department, called the health

department of the General Federa-

tion of Women's Clubs. For the pur-

pose of extending the campaign into

cities and towns of the country,

central committee makes every

and state club under its jurisdiction

responsible for the work in its

territory.

A Plan for Bachelors

There are few people in the

community more generous, accord-

ing to their means, more unselfish,

and self-denying than the much-mis-

understood bachelor class. Why, then,

are they taxed? If a tax is required,

let it be levied on the pampered

over-indulged, usually ungrateful

married man.—London Daily Graphic

Iron Ore Fields in Finland

Though Finland has been re-

ported to the present time as being

extremely poor in iron ore, re-

search has proved the existence of

fields in South Finland (Nivala)

above all in the Ladoga lake dis-

trict which seem to be worth the

cost of mining. For research pur-

poses a company has been formed.

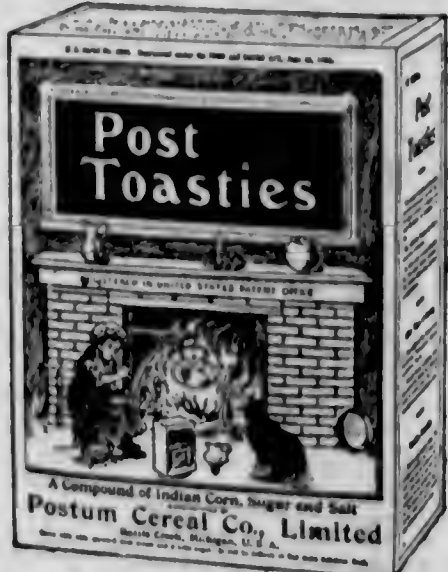
spend less time in envying the

possessions of your neighbor and

more in trying to get there your-

Appetite Calls

For food which promotes a prompt flow of the
digestive juices—in addition to
supplying nourishment.



Post
Toasties

Is a most
delicious answer
to appetite.

It is, at the
same time, full of
the food-goodness of
White Corn, and
toasted to a crisp
delicious brown.

"The Taste Lingers."

Popular pkg 10c; Large Family size 15c.

To Enjoy
Full confidence of the Well-Informed
World and the Commendation of
most eminent physicians it was essen-
tial that the component parts of Syrup
of Figs and Mixture of Senna should be
pure and approved by them; there-
fore the California Fig Syrup Co. pub-
lished a full statement with every package,
perfect purity and uniformity of pro-
duct which they demand in a laxative
of an ethical character, are assured
of the Company's original method of man-
ufacture known to the Company only.
The Syrup of Figs and Mixture of
Senna are used in the
treatment of the bowels, but
to promote the pleasant taste, but
no medicinal principles are obtained from
it known to act most beneficially.
To get its beneficial effects always buy
the genuine—manufactured by the Cali-
fornia Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale
at all leading druggists.

A MATTER OF LOYALTY.
But Insuperable Reason Why
Subject Could Not Kneel
Before His King.

He fancied that few types of men
from time to time, have afforded
more amusement of a quiet
than provincial mayors of Eng-
land. "From the Portland to Pen-
dleton," by Oliver Holland, contains the
story of a mayor of Weymouth who,
during one of the visits of King
James to the town, was destined to
read "comic relief" to a ceremony of
importance.
The occasion was the presentation
of an address of welcome to the king,
and we are told that the mayor, on ap-
proaching to present it, to the aston-
ishment and dismay of all, instead of
kneeling, as he had been told to do,
he might that of any other lady.
The king, the master of the cere-
monies hurriedly told him of the
error saying "You should have
kneeled, sir."
"I cannot," was the reply.
"Whybody does, sir," hotly asserted
the mayor, and, evidently
not upset, exclaimed: "Confound it,
but I've got a wooden leg!"
History records that "a smile suf-
ficed the face of her majesty, and the
king laughed outright."—Yauth's Com-
panion.

TENDER, BUT NOT LOVING.
Walter (to customer, who had com-
plained that his steak is not tender
enough)—Not tender enough? If you
expect it to kiss you!

Whole Nation is Aroused.
According to the fifth annual report
of the National Association for the
Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis,
at its convention held in Washington,
May 12-15, there were in the United
States on May 1 over 250 associations
whose special objects are the preven-
tion and relief of tuberculosis. Three
hundred sanatoriums and hospitals are
devoted to the treatment of tubercu-
losis. Besides these, there are 225
special tuberculosis clinics and dis-
pensaries, where tuberculosis patients
may receive medical advice and home
treatment.

OVER THE FENCE
Neighbor Says Something.
The front yard fence is a famous
place on pleasant days. Maybe
chat with some one along the street,
or for friendly gossip with next door
neighbor. Sometimes it is only small
talk but other times neighbor has
something really good to offer.
An old resident of Baird, Texas, got
some mighty good advice this way
once.

He says:
"Thinking coffee left me nearly dead
with dyspepsia, kidney disease and
stomach trouble, with constant pains in
my stomach, back and side, and so
weak I could scarcely walk.
"One day I was chatting with one of
my neighbors about my trouble and
he said he believed coffee hurt me.
He said he knew lots of people
whom coffee was poisoning and who
headed with me to quit it and give
Postum a trial. I did not take her
advice right away but tried a change
of climate, which did not do me any
good. Then I dropped coffee and took
Postum.
"My improvement began immediately
and I got better every day I used
Postum.
"My bowels became regular in two
weeks, all my pains were gone. Now I
am well and strong and can eat any-
thing I want to without distress. All
this is due to my having quit coffee
and to the use of Postum regu-
larly.
"My son who was troubled with indigestion thought that if Postum helped
me, so, it might help him. It did, too,
and he is now well and strong again.
"We like Postum as well as we ever
liked the coffee and use it altogether
in my family in place of coffee and all
the time." "There's a Reason." Road
The Road to Wellville," in Pkgs.
Read the above letter! A new
idea appears from time to time. They
are genuine, true, and full of human
interest.

BECAME HERMIT WHEN GIRL DIED

RECLUSE IN MAINE MOUNTAINS
REVEALS ROMANCE WHICH
DROVE HIM TO SOLITUDE.

WORKED LONG TO WIN BRIDE
Returning to Claim Her, After Three
Years' Absence, He Met the Fu-
neral Procession Carrying
Her Body to the Grave.

Ranger, Me.—Far up the valley of
the Crooked river, in Washington
county, beyond the limits of the log-
ging camps, lives Jack Wilber, the
hermit of Peaked mountain, who for
13 years has dwelt in solitude in a log
hut.

Something of a mystery has always
surrounded this slender, pale-faced re-
cluse, whose physique did not seem
strong enough to withstand the hard-
ships of a winter in the Maine woods,
and who in every way appeared un-
fitted for the life which he had chosen
to lead.

It was known that Wilber had to his
credit \$30,000 in a local bank, and this
made his conduct all the more in-
explicable to those who knew of his
lonely existence.
The explanation has, however, been
provided by two lumbermen, who re-
turned to Machias from a trip through
the Crooked river valley and who
partook one night of the hospitality of
the hermit. They induced him to tell
his story, which reveals the causes
which induced him to forever isolate
himself from the haunts of civilization.

This romance of his life, he says, he
has never told before.
"My home was in the west," said
Wilber, "and when I was yet a young
boy my parents died and I was in-
trusted to the care of a uncle and
aunt who lived in Montana. My new
guardians seemed to resent the addi-
tional burden which had been thrust
upon them, and my life with them was
not pleasant.
"As I became older the slights be-
came still more unbearable, and had
I not been told before.

"One night, when I was about 20
years old, I asked Mary if she would
trust me and wait for me three years.
During that time, I said, I would earn
enough money so that we could get
married and go east.
"Yes, Jack," she replied, "I will wait
for you three years, and I know I can
trust you."
"The story of my attempts to gain
a living for the next two years is not
of especial interest, but at the end of
that time I succeeded in purchasing a
building lot of L. P. Small, who owned
a large ranch in southern California,
and by whom I was employed. Soon
after natural gas was discovered on
the ranch, and I sold my section of it
for \$30,000.
"The three years were nearly up,
and my first thought was of Mary
Stoningham, with whom I had been in
constant communication.
"When I arrived at the little town
where she had lived with her parents
I deposited my money in a bank and
then started for Mary's home.
"On the way I just a funeral pro-
cession. I asked a former acquaint-
ance who was dead. His reply shat-
tered in a moment the air castles
which I had been building, for he told
me that my sweetheart had died only
two days before, after a brief illness.
"My money now seemed valueless to
me. All the charm of life had gone.
I did not feel that I could meet my
uncle and aunt, so I immediately with-
drew my money from the bank and
took the first train east. I kept on in
that direction until I came to the
wilder of Washington county, in Maine,
in the easternmost part of the coun-
try, and here I erected my log hut.
Here is where I shall always stay.
"When I go it shall be to meet
Mary, and until then the loneliest
place is none too lonely for me."

Pennsylvania leads all the states in
the amount of personal property with-
in the state's borders subject to tax
tion.

ONE THING THAT WAS CERTAIN

No Doubt in the Baggage Man's Mind
as to Contents of What Looked
Like Coffin.

In an emergency the manufacturer
of Limburger cheese was forced to
use strategy with a shipment. Ordinar-
ly his product went in special
cars, but in this instance no car was
available and the order must be filled.
Two hundred pounds of the fragrant
comestible was put in a rough, ob-
long box, and taken to the railroad
baggage room. Then the manufactur-
er bought a ticket for himself and the
box, and entered the train. At the
first stop he went ahead to the bag-
gage car to see that there was no
trouble. He stood by the box in a
disconsolate attitude and shed his
eyes with his hand. The baggage man
was sympathetic. "A relative?" he
asked. "Yes," answered the manu-
facturer. "It is my brother." "Well,"
said the railroad man, philosophically,
"you have one consolation. He's dead,
all right."—San Francisco Argonaut.

HOW CARELESS!



He—There was nearly a bad fire at
the theater.
She—How was that?
He—The villain lit a cigarette, and
loosed the match into the snow!

TORE HIS SKIN OFF

In Shreds—Itching Was Intense—
Sleep Was Often Impossible.

Cured by Cuticura in Three Weeks.

"At first an eruption of small pus-
tules commenced on my hands. These
spread later to other parts of my body,
and the itching at times was intense,
so much so that I literally tore the
skin off in shreds in seeking relief.
The awful itching interfered with my
work considerably, and also kept me
awake nights. I tried several doc-
tors and used a number of different
ointments and lotions but received
practically no benefit. Finally I set-
tled down to the use of Cuticura Soap,
Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills,
with the result that in a few days all
itching had ceased and in about three
weeks' time all traces of my eruption
had disappeared. I have had no trou-
ble of this kind since. H. A. Krut-
schoff, 5714 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.,
November 18 and 28, 1907."
Patent Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Logical Reasoning.
A certain young man's friends
thought he was dead, but he was only
in a state of coma. When, in ample
time to avoid being buried, he showed
signs of life, he was asked how it
seemed to be dead.
"Dead?" he exclaimed. "I wasn't
dead. I knew all that was going on.
And I knew I wasn't dead, too, be-
cause my feet were cold and I was
hungry."

"But how did that fact make you
think you were still alive?" asked one
of the curious.
"Well, this way: I knew that if I
were in heaven I wouldn't be hun-
gry. And if I was in the other place
my feet wouldn't be cold."

Quite True.
Marion, a little three-year-old, is
very stubborn. One day, when she
was fretful, her mother, wishing to
engage her mind, attracted her atten-
tion to a cow in a vacant lot and asked
what it was.
Marion replied, "boss" (horse) and
stubbornly refused to give in. Her
mother, wishing to get a correct an-
swer without scolding, asked: "What
eats grass besides a horse?" "More
boss," was the quick response.—De-
Ucator.

Household Hint.

"Do you know how to use a chafing
dish?"
"Yes," answered Mr. Sirius Barker.
"I have some novel ideas on the sub-
ject."
"What are they?"
"The best way I know of to use a
chafing dish is to punch a hole in
the bottom of it, paint it green and
plant flowers in it."—Washington
Star.

Magnetism.

First Dancer—She's a very attrac-
tive girl.
Second Sufferer—Yes, her father
was a big steel magnet.

Succinct.

Justice O'Halloran—Have you any
children, Mrs. Kelly?
Mrs. Kelly—I have two living an'
wan married?—Judy.

For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine.
Whether from Cold, Heat, Stomach or
Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily
relieved by Capudine. It's liquid-plas-
tant to take—Effects immediately. 10, 25
and 50c at Drug Stores.

The difference between a cook and a
chef is that the latter can fix up
things to eat so you can't tell what
they are.

CRIPPLED WITH SCIATICA

Caused by Disordered Action of the
Kidneys.

Samuel D. Ingraham, 2402 E. Main
St., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "For two
years I was cripple with sciatic
rheumatism in my
thighs and could
not get about with-
out crutches. The
kidney secretions
became irregular,
painful, and showed
a heavy sediment. Doctors were not
helping me so I began taking Don's
Kidney Pills. I improved soon, and
after a while was entirely free from
my suffering. I am in the best of health
now and am in debt to Don's Kidney
Pills for saving my life."
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box.
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

As the Boy Saw the Lesson.

Prof. Charles Zeuhlin of the Univer-
sity of Chicago was discussing at a
dinner the greatest paintings of the
world.

"The legends that are beautiful and
immortal," he said, "have in them
truths that we all, according to our
kind, take home. This is true in
likeness of immortal works of art—
pictures, poems, songs. For different
people they have different messages.
For instance, in my native Pendleton
some of the mothers used to cut the
children's hair. They did it with
shears and a bowl. The operation
was often painful, and the result was
never elegant.

"In Sunday school a Pendleton
teacher once told her pupils the tra-
gic story of Samson and Delilah. Then
she turned to a little boy:
"What do you learn, Joe," she said,
"from the Samson story?"
"It don't never pay," piped Joe, "to
have a woman cut a feller's hair."—
Cincinnati Enquirer.

Is Tired of Praying.

A little girl in St. Louis the other
evening was going through the usual
form of prayer: "God bless mamma,
and papa and make me a good girl,"
and so on, when all at once she
seemed to come to a decision. "Now
that is the last time I am going to
say that prayer," she said, very grave-
ly, looking at her mother. "You are
older than I am and it is your place
to ask for all those things and I don't
see any use in two people's asking
the same thing." Since then she has
firmly refused to pray, insisting that
it is her mother's place to ask God
for blessings.

Rough on Rats, unbeatable exterminator
Rough on Fleas, Powder or Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Bedbugs, Powder or Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Fleas, Powder or Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Roaches, Powder, 15c, Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Moth and Ants, Powder, 25c.
Rough on Skunk, agreeable to use, 25c.
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Good to Remember.

Physical defects can be turned into
incentives to success instead of draw-
backs, what we look upon as handi-
caps in the end may prove spur to en-
able us to reach the goal of desire, if
we know but how to use them. We
make our own happiness, we carve our
own success.—Exchange.

Her Blue Kitchen.

"You are always talking about your
lovely little blue kitchen," they said,
"but we see you dining out every
night. Do you ever cook in it?"
"Not enough to get tired of it," she
said, "and that's the reason I like
it so."

His Kick.

"My wife has no idea of propor-
tion."
"What's wrong?"
"She had a \$200 gown made to
match a \$10 dog."—Milwaukee Jour-
nal.

The Vegetarian.

Nebuchadnezzar was eating grass.
"Yes," he remarked. "I have come
down to being a consumer."
Herewith he regretted his lost es-
tate.

Red, Weak, Watery Eyes.

Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Com-
pounded by Experienced Physicians. Con-
forms to Pure Food and Drug Laws. Mu-
rine Doesn't Smart! Soothes Eye Pain.
Try Murine in Your Eyes. At Druggists.

Nothing is so wholesome, nothing
does so much for people's looks, as a
little interchange of the small coin
of benevolence.—Ruffini.

A man ought to know a great deal
to acquire a knowledge of the immen-
sity of his ignorance.—Lord Palmer-
ston.

There is no need to suffer with soreness

and stiffness of joints and muscles. A lit-
tle Hamlin's Wizard Oil rubbed in will
hasten them up immediately.

A girl always likes to say "no" the

first time a man proposes, just to find
out what he will do next.

Dysentery, Cholera morbus Cured

By a trial of Dr. Higgins' Huckleberry Cor-
dial. At Druggists 25c and 50c per bottle.

A man is praised too much when

he is dead, and abused too much
when he is living.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children's teething, soothes the gums, reduces
inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c bottle.

The way of the can't-guess-her is

UNKIND FAKE.



The Shortlighted Lion—Well, I
never dreamed I should finish my days
behind the bars of a cage.

The Captain's Report.

The captain of a trans-Atlantic liner,
having become irritable as a result of
some minor troubles in the ship's
management and the unusually large
number of ridiculous inquiries made
by tourists, was heading for the
"bridge" when a dapper young man
halted him to inquire the cause of the
commotion off the starboard side of
the ship. Being on the port side, the
captain politely replied, with some
sarcasm, he was not certain, but
thought it possible that a cat fish had
just had kittens.—What-to-Eat.

Mutual Surprise.

A mission worker in New Orleans
was visiting a reformatory near that
city not long ago when she observed
among the inmates an old acquain-
tance, a negro lad long thought to be
a model of integrity. "Jim!" ex-
claimed the mission worker. "Is it
possible I find you here?" "Yassum,"
hitherto responded the backslider. "It's
charged with stealin' a barrel o' sweet
potatoes." The visitor sighed. "You,
Jim!" she repeated. "I am surprised!"
"Yassum," said Jim. "So was I or I
wouldn't be here!"

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine.

The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is
Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and
feverishness. Cures the cold—Headache
also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—10,
25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

When a man gets to itching for

office he should be given a place on
the ticket and then scratched.

OPERATION HER ONLY CHANCE

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Compound

Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold
misery from a female weakness and
disease, and I could not stand more
than a minute at a
time. My doctor
said an operation
was the only
chance I had, and
I dreaded it almost
as much as death.
One day I was
reading how other
women had been
cured by Lydia E.
Pinkham's Veget-
able Compound,
and decided to try
it. Before I had taken one bottle I
was better, and now I am completely
cured."—LENA V. HENRY, Route No.
8, Adrian, Ga.

Why will women take chances with
an operation or drag out a sickly,
half-hearted existence, missing three-
fourths of the joy of living, when they
can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the
standard remedy for female ills, and
has cured thousands of women who
have been troubled with such ail-
ments as displacements, inflammation,
ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregu-
larities, periodic pains, backache, indiges-
tion, and nervous prostration.
If you have the slightest doubt
that Lydia E. Pinkham's Veget-
able Compound will help you,
write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn,
Mass., for advice. Your letter
will be absolutely confidential,
and the advice free.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for As-
similating the Food and Regu-
lating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-
ness and Rest Contains neither
Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Ala. Sassa -
Rhubarb -
Ginger -
Peppermint -
Sassafras -
Cinnamon -
Cloves -
Nutmeg -
Licorice -
Syrup -
Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,
Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-
ness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Pitcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Drug Act of 1906.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have
Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of
Chas. H. Pitcher
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, ORE.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.
Positively cured by
these Little Pills.
They also relieve Dis-
tress from Dyspepsia, In-
digestion and Too Frequent
Eating. A perfect reme-
dy for Biliousness, Nau-
sea, Drowsiness, Bad
Taste in the Mouth, Coated
Tongue, and all the
aids, TORPID LIVER.
They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear

Fac-Simile Signature
Wm. D. Wood
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

DAISY FLY KILLER



FEVER AND AGUE

Positively cured in one day. Address
Joseph Guillet, 107 Old St., Woonsocket, R. I.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

gives quick relief and cures worst cases
Back of the head and 10 days' treatment. J. K. M.
DR. H. H. GREENE, BOX 18, ATLANTA, GA.

DEFIANCE STARCH

designed to work with and
starches clothes alike.

Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from sick
headache for the last twenty-five years and
never found any relief until he began
taking your Cascarets. Since he has
begun taking Cascarets he has never had
the headache. They have entirely cured
him. Cascarets do what you recommend
them to do. I will give you the privilege
of using his name."—E. M. Dickson,
1120 Resner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good.
Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Gripe.
10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The gen-
uine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed to
cure or your money back.

FOR EVERY LIVING THING ON THE FARM

HUMPHREY'S VETERINARY SPECIFICS

500 Page Book on the Treatment and
Care of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs,
Hogs and Poultry mailed FREE.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 77 Ann Street, New York.

FOR We will make from any Good Photo

A HALF-TONE ENGRAVING
Size from square inches or less, to
print in Newspaper or on Sta-
tionery. Portrait, Building,
Landscape, Live stock or any
subject you may select. This
paper will do the printing for you.
Western Newspaper Union, Little Rock, Ark.

W. N. U., MEMPHIS, NO. 23-1909.

You Look Prematurely Old
Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

For Coughs—Take This

Do you know a remedy for coughs and colds nearly seventy years old? There is one—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Once in the family, it stays. It is not a doctor, does not take the place of a doctor. It is a doctor's aid. Made for the treatment of all throat and lung troubles. Ask your own doctor his opinion of it. Follow his advice. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

You cannot recover promptly if your bowels are constipated. Ayer's Pills are gently laxative; act directly on the liver. Sold for nearly sixty years. Ask your doctor all about them.

The Senatorial Complexion.

The New York Evening Post has been interested in the business connections of the United States senators shows the following professional and business statistics:

Farmers, 10.
Merchants, 4.
Corporation lawyers, 27.
Lawyers without special earnings, 40.
Bankers and holders of bank stocks, 21.
Manufacturers, 11.
Holders of railroad stocks, 19.
Holders of industrial stocks, 29.
Holders of steamship interests, 6.
Holders of lumber interests, 9.
Holders of mining interests, 17.
Connected with public utility corporations, 8.
Owners of large tracts of land, 9.
Stated as poor men, 10.
Stated as millionaires, at least 22.
Indefinitely reported to have leanings towards corporations, 16.

We never knew that John Brown of Osawatimie was a negro, but the reading of the following from the Cincinnati Enquirer conveys that impression:

"Some 50 prominent negroes from various sections of the country are present, among them Jason Brown, of Akron, a son of John Brown, who was hung at Harper's Ferry, and Col. W. F. C. Cook, son of John Edwin Cook, who was executed with Brown."—Ex.

Don't pay house rent when you can own your own home much cheaper. See us for town lots—Hickman Courier Realty Co.

Hickman Furniture Co.

—INCORPORATED—

Funeral Directors
And Embalmers..

Hickman, Kentucky
Telephone No. 20

A Country of Homes

Did you ever give thought to the fact that it is largely due to the material aid and encouragement given by banks and bankers that this is a country of homes and home owners?

Do you realize that this aid and encouragement, which has been such a help in making improvements and advancing property values, was possible only because many people deposited in banks their surplus money, the money for which they had no immediate use?

Individually these accounts were small, collectively they stand for the world's progress.

Identify yourself with the movement for making this a better town, a better trading point and a more prosperous community of homes owners by opening an account with the

THE HICKMAN BANK

—OLDEST BANK IN FULTON COUNTY—

Capital and Surplus, \$65,000.00

Sprinkling Rates For 1909

The sprinkling rate for the season, beginning May 1st and ending November 1st, 1909, in residence section, is

50 foot front and under . . . \$6
8c for each additional foot.

Business house rate, each door \$6

This is payable in advance. If you have not paid, please don't sprinkle

Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

INCORPORATED

Courier's Home Circle

If you would have your wife an angel, treat her like one.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds: All they had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.

An hour of triumph comes at last to those who watch and wait.

There is a crop that the household ought to reap every day. It is a harvest of happiness. But it is a crop that must first be sown. Have you planted the seed?

A child needs disciplining when in ill-health as well as in good. Some people imagine that a child cannot be petted and indulged too much when in delicate health, but it is a mistake. Ye mothers, we beg of you do not let your child's disposition be more impaired than its constitution is by a spell of sickness.

Is it right for the mother of a family of small children to have to leave them alone as they so often do, to go out to scrub and wash to earn a miserable livelihood for herself and them, and alas, often also for him who promised to cherish and protect her for life, but does not do it? It is a stain and disgrace upon the manhood of this country that they take so little interest in this unprotected class of helpless ones. They are very merciful some ways: a man cannot drive his horse without a shoe, but he may let his wife and children go barefooted without fear of interference; he must not overwork or half starve his beast, without being justly amenable to the law; but his wife and children may be overworked and underfed, and half dressed, and its nobody's business—they "must look out for themselves." There are more neglected women and children right here in this christian country than we like to own to.

"Never put your arm through the handle of a jug," is a piece of advice given by an exchange to the young ladies. Most of them ought to know what it means without further explanation. A woman is never so foolish as when she hoped to reform a man after marriage. "He loves me," she trustingly says, and because her own love is pure she expects the pure article in return. Poor girl, you do not know the witchery of the jug, nor the strong hands which bind the soul of the man to whom your happiness is entrusted. True enough, he is good hearted and kind, except when in liquor, but as his salvery increases his kindness decreases. While seeking for some one to shield him in his helplessness, he may indeed flatter you that you only can redeem him. After you become his slave you may well wish for an early grave. Many an error it hides, many a heartache it cures. But the lack of love soon follows protracted indulgence in folly. Young ladies, never put your arm through the handle of a jug.

In the rush and hurry of modern life do we think as much as we might of the happiness of those who are growing old? They have lost so much! Their youth, often their health, most of the friends and companions who started with them on life's journey; and yet we often grudge them the brightness and joy we might so easily put into their lives. We will not stay to hear the recollections of old and happy day which they love to tell us; we let them see so plainly that their days is over, and ours has come! That those who have borne the burden and heat of the day, toiled and struggled and worn themselves out for others, should be left to feel lonely and neglected is sorrowful. We can and ought, each and all, in our own place any way, do something to bring the glow of summer and the remembrance of the days of roses and love into the lives fast nearing their end.

COMMENDABLE RELIGION.

We want a religion that softens step, and tunes the voice to melody, and fill the eye with sunshine, and checks the impatient exclamation and harsh rebuke—a religion that is polite, deferential to superiors, courteous to inferiors and considerate to friends; a religion that goes into the family, and keeps the husband from being cross when the dinner is late, and keeps the wife from fretting when he tracks the floor with his muddy boot, and makes him mindful of the scraper and the door mat; keeps the mother patient

When Sick

Women suffering from headache, backache, pain inside, or nervousness, or any other ailment resulting from female trouble, should get Cardui and use it regularly. Cardui has been found, by thousands of ladies, to relieve female weakness, by restoring to health the weak womanly organs.

Take CARDUI

Mrs. F. S. Mills, Marietta, Calif., tried Cardui and writes: "I don't think anyone can recommend a medicine more highly than I can Cardui. I had a mishap, followed by inflammation. I positively believe I would have died, had it not been for Cardui. When I began taking it, I could not stand on my feet. After taking two bottles, I was cured, and I now weigh 165 pounds. Try Cardui—it will help you. Sold everywhere."

when the baby is cross, and amuses the children as well as instructs them; cares for the servants besides paying them promptly; projects the honey-moon into the harvest moon, and makes the happy home like the Easter fig tree, bearing in its bosom at once the beauty of the tender blossom and the glory of the ripened fruit. We want a religion that shall interpose between the ruts and the gulches and the rocks of the highways of life, and the sensitive souls who are travelling over them.

LOOK HERE BOYS.

It has been most truly stated, "Distance lends enchantment," and the city looks well from the old farm. Perhaps you do not see thorns and thistles, but they grow in the city thicker than on the farm. Home discipline may be hard to bear, but in it are gems of all successes. Parents are midway in the temple of life, and certainly must know more than those standing on the threshold. It is always safe to listen to the voice of wisdom and affection. You may wear store clothes, but you must be the servant of all. Liberty and ease are the fruit of toil. The boy that knows more than his parents goes to the wall in the city. Success depends upon industry, obedience, economy and purity. Brown hands, clean tongues and hearts are in great demand in the city. A country loafer becomes a city loafer and neither country nor city has use for either. The earthquake never breaks the ground so as to heave gold at their feet. Boys who present noble and manly lives

MOTHERS WHO HAVE DAUGHTERS

Find Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winchester, Ind. — "Four doctors told me that they could never make me regular, and that I would eventually have dropsy. I would bloat, and suffer from bearing-down pains, cramps and chills, and I could not sleep nights. My mother wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking one and one-half bottles of the Compound, I am all right again, and I recommend it to every suffering woman."—MRS. MAY DEAL, Winchester, Ind.

Hundreds of such letters from girls and mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

for recommendations may win anywhere. In the city you must begin way down, but if you smilingly submit to the inevitable and make each day tell how much, rather than how little good work you can do you will be on the line of promotion and in time may rise, but think not the way is strewn with heartsease and roses; ah, there is many a blither pang and snap thorn that will pierce you, but if you dare to grapple with them you may even win in the great city.

Well Deserved.

The Praise That Comes From Thankful Hickman People
One kidney remedy never fails. Hickman people rely upon it. That remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills.

Hickman testimony proves it always reliable.

Thomas Creed, of Hickman, Ky., says: "For two or three years my kidneys did not act properly. There was a steady pain in the small of my back and whenever I stooped or lifted, sharp twinges darted through my loins. My back ached at night and when I arose in the morning, I was so lame that I could hardly walk. I often suffered from nervous spells, occasionally felt languid and became easily tired. Headaches also troubled me and I was very dizzy at times. The secretions from my kidneys contained a sediment and I was often forced to arise during the night on account of their too frequent passages. Whenever I caught cold it settled on my kidneys and greatly aggravated my suffering. Finally I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a box at Helm & Ellison's drug store I used them in accordance with the directions and one box relieved me. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a very reliable kidney remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Good Road Talk.

The most important question to be voted on at the November election is the proposed amendment to the Constitution, providing for State Aid in building roads. Every progressive State in the union has granted States Aid for Good Roads and the State which have been at it the longest are showing the greatest material development. Our Constitution prohibits State Aid and unless the people vote in November for the amendment we will continue to bring up the end of the procession in this important matter. No State needs State Aid more than Kentucky, because of the great poverty of many sections which are not able to secure good roads without such Aid. Many counties in Kentucky have been made rich and prosperous by the good roads built by the State before the adoption of the present constitution and many of them are poor because they have no good roads. If we have State Aid the rich counties will help the poorer counties as they do now in helping the State Government maintain the school system. The great city of Louisville with over \$200,000,000 will help the remote sections of the State. The railroads and other large corporations will help. Every farmer in the State should vote for amendment as bad roads cost the farmers more than anybody else.

There is still another reason why the amendment should be adopted. There is pending in Congress a bill granting government aid to roads. A provision of this measure is that the millions to be appropriated shall be divided only among States which grant aid to roads. This bill may not become a law, but the sentiment is growing so strong that there can be no doubt in a few years there will be government aid to roads. Only those states which grant aid will become the beneficiaries of the government money. Unless Kentucky adopts its good road constitutional amendment it will be placed so that it cannot get the benefit of it. We cannot afford this, so let us adopt the amendment and stand in line for our share from Uncle Sam.

Rural Telephone.

Mr. Farmer: Make your home as modern for your family as a city residence. You can do this by installing a telephone and connecting with the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company. Special terms for farmers. For further information, call the manager of the

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY, (Incorporated).

Miss Laura Lancaster, returned to her home in Parsons, Tenn., last week, after a visit with R. H. Houston and family. Miss Lancaster is a partner in the Parsons Marble Works Co., of that city.

Announcements

For Magistrate:
Thirtieth Magisterial District
A. H. LEET

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

For Representative:
First Judicial District
FRANK S. MOORE

For Sheriff:

GOALDER JOHNSON

Circuit Court Clerk.

J. W. MORRIS

For Jailer.

JOE BOONON

School Superintendent.

MISS DORA SMITH

County Assessor:

CHAS. READES

County Judge.

W. A. NAYLOR

County Attorney:

JAS. W. ROONEY

County Court Clerk:

S. T. BUPER

INDEPENDENT TICKETS

For Sheriff.

CHAS. NOORON

For County Judge.

JAMES H. SAUNDERS

For Jailer.

W. F. BLAKEMORE

When the Fire Whistle Blows

—It's too late to take out insurance. Now is a better time—a better time. See us about it—look barn before the horse is gone. Rates are reasonable—our company the world's best.

R. T. TYLER, Agt.

Cottage Hotel...

HICKMAN, KY.

Rooms and Board

by the day or week. Large, comfortable rooms—bath in connection.

Reasonable Rates!!

Slogans

FREE Sewing Machine runs lighter than any other.

FREE lasts longer than any other.

FREE is more beautiful than any other.

FREE has less vibration than any other.

FREE is easier to operate than any other.

FREE makes a more perfect stitch than any other.

FREE is the best of all combined in one.

FREE SEWING MACHINE CO. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

FOR SALE BY

Hickman Furniture Co.